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History of the MEXICAN WAR OF 1846-48

In Six Installments :: Installment No. Five---The Doniphan Expedition

THE Doniphan expedition belongs to one of the most obscure chapters of American history. Yet it is one of the most romantic of the country's stories and it ought to be known to all Americans if only as an example of daring and fortitude eclipsed by few instances in the career of civilization.

Colonel Doniphan commanded a regiment of Missouri volunteers, organized and equipped at Fort Leavenworth, on the western bank of the Missouri river. Doniphan appears to have been of a rather simple, unpretentious character. He was born in Kentucky, and like Kentucky's most distinguished son, Abraham Lincoln, he was patient, untiring and plentifully supplied wtih humor. His command was attached to the army that General Kearney led into New Mexico in the early part of the summer of 1846. When Kearney departed for southern California, he left Doniphan in command at Sante Fe, where a provisional government had been established to take over the Mexican provincial government. He was directed to march to El Paso and thence into the state of Chihuahua as soon as a force, under command of Sterling Price—later distinguished as a confederate general of cavalry—should reach Santa Fe and relieve him.

Subdues the Indians.

Price arrived at Santa Fe in September, 1846, and Doniphan immediately after set forth upon his journey southward. He had instructions to reinforce General Wool, who was known to be moving on Chihuahua. On October 11, orders came from Kearney for Doniphan to take his regiment and proceed into the country of the Navajos who had taken advantage of the disturbed conditions and had gone on the war path. Doniphan's men took the orders in ill part, considering that Price should have this task. But Doniphan made no protest and calmly went at the business of bringing the Navajos into the ways of peace.

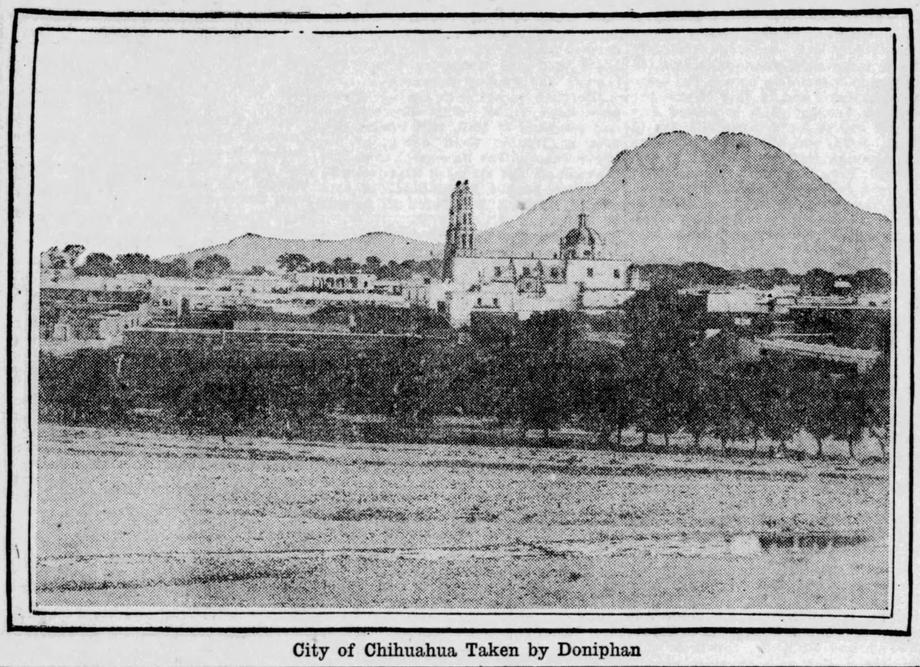
Dealing with the Navajos was considered only incidental to the Mexican war, but it was a tremendous work in itself. The Doniphan command was divided and sent into different sections of the Navajo country. This land was unmapped. It contained no trails the detachments could follow. There were high mountains to cross, storms to endure, hard marching and meagre fare. One detachment made a march of 700 miles before it completed its duties. The result of the campaign was the signing of a treaty with the various tribes of the Navajos, and with the Utahs as well, and this was accomplished with the loss of just two men.

The army came together again at a village known as Valverde. So far the government had sent Doniphan's men not one penny of pay. It had not provided the command with a dollar of war funds. The men had the clothes, shoes and equipment with which they left Fort Leavenworth. Even their mounts were supplied at their own cost. But there was no thought of balking, or quitting the service or disobeying the orders of superiors. The army at Valverde was made up of 800 men and no recruits came to take the place of men killed or incapacitated by sickness.

They Cross the Desert.

The first problem of the little army was to get across the Jornada del Muerto—"the Journey of Death"—which was a stretch of desert, 90 miles wide, intervening between Valverde and El Paso. The chronicler of the expedition says:

"The weather was now become extremely cold, and there was neither water to drink nor wood for fire. Hence it was not possible to prepare anything to eat. The soldiers, fatigued from marching, faint with hunger, and benumbed by the piercing winds, struggled along the road at night (for there was not much halting for repose) setting fire to the dry bunches of grass and the stalks of the soap weed, which would blaze up like a flash of powder, and as quickly extinguish, leaving the men shivering in the cold. For miles the road was brilliantly illuminated by sudden flashes of light, which lasted but for a moment and then again all was dark. At length, toward midnight, the front of the column would halt for a little repose. The struggling parties would continue to arrive at all hours of the night. By daydawn the reville roused the tired soldier from his comfortless bed of gravel and called him to resume the march without taking breakfast."



City of Chihuahua Taken by Doniphan

The army was encamped on the north bank of the Rio Grande on Christmas morning, 1846. The day was celebrated with gun-firing by way of making up for the absence of a chaplain and the failure of the commissary to provide more than the usual rations. The march was resumed at noon and late in the afternoon camp was made at a place called Brazito.

A column of dust was seen in the direction of El Paso, and in less than 15 minutes the advance guard made it out to be caused by Mexican cavalry The chronicler describes the affair:

"Colonel Doniphan and several of his officers and men were at this moment engaged in playing a game of 'three-trick loo.' At first he observed that the cloud of dust was perhaps produced by a gust of wind, and that they had as well play their hands out. In another moment the plumes and banners of the enemy were plainly in view. The colonel quickly sprang to the feet, threw down his cards, grasped his sabre, and observed: 'Boys' I held an invincible hand, but I'll be d—n—d if I don't have to play it out in steel now.'

"The Mexican general had drawn up his forces in front and on the right and left flanks of Doniphan's lines. Their strength was about 1,300 men. The Vera Cruz dragoons first made a bold charge upon the Americans' left. When within a few yards the yagermen opened a most deadly fire upon them, producing great execution. At the same time, Captain Reid with a party of 16 mounted men (for the rest were all on foot) charged upon them, broke through their ranks, hewed them to pieces with their sabres, and thereby contributed materially in throwing the enemy's right wing into confusion. The Chihuahua infantry advanced within gunshot and took shelter in the chaparral, discharging three rounds of ammunition upon our tines before we returned the fire. Colonel Duniphan ordered the men to 'lie down and reserve their fire until the Mexicans came within 60 paces.

"This was done. The Mexicans supposing they had wrought fearful execution in our ranks, as some were falling down, while other stood up, began now to advance. Our whole right wing, suddenly rising up, let fly such a galling volley into their ranks that they wheeled about and fled in the utmost confusion."

Got Their Christmas Feast.

The battle became a rout and the Mexicans fled into the mountains. The dead were found by the roadside all the way into El Paso. Sacks of provisions were dropped and the Americans obtained their Christmas feast after all. When the expedition reached El Paso, it was met at the outskirts by a deputation of citizens bearing a white flag and offering to surrender. With the surrender was obtained 20,000 pounds of powder, 500 stands of arms, 400 lances, and four pieces of artillery. Doniphan had been ordered to report to General Wool at Chihuahua. But Wool had changed his plans and gone elsewhere. The expedition did not even know where Wool's army lay and there was left the alternative of remaining inactive in El Paso or going on, less than 800 strong, into Chihuahua. Doiphan left the choice to his men and they voted to advance.

The country through which the army must travel to Chihuahua was largely desert. The desert was crossed only after the army had suffered incredible hardships. We cannot refrain from reprinting the narration of an incident in this forsaken land.

"Toward night, when the column had arrived within five miles of the Laguna de los Patos, the men could no longer be restrained in the lines, but in the greatest impatience hurried on in groups to quench their burning thirst. The commander seeing this, and knowing how his men suffered (for he too suffered equally with them) did not attempt to prevent it, but taking his whole force, hastened on to the lake as quick as possible, that all might be satisfied; leaving an order for Captain Parsons, who commanded the rear guard that day, to leave the trains, that his men might have water and rest. Meanwhile the quartermaster sergeant, and the resolute and hardy teamsters, had the task of a Hercules before them in bringing up the trains through the deep, heavy sand drifts. Having arrived within about ten miles of the lake they found it impossible to advance farther. The rear guard had left them with the view of getting water and then returning. They were sometimes compelled to quadruple the teams to move a wagon through the sand. The animals were dying of thirst and fatigue. Thirty-six yoke of oxen had been turned loose. Two wagons were abandoned. Eight thousands pounds of flour and several barrels of salt had been thrown out upon the ground. The trains never could have proceeded ten miles farther. But the God who made the fountain leap from the rock to quench the thirst of the Israelitish army in the desert, now sent a cloud which hung upon the summit of the mountains to the right, and such a copious shower of rain descended that the mountain torrents came rushing and foaming down from the rocks and spread out upon the plains in such quantities that both the men and the animals were filled. Therefore they stayed all night at this place where the Goodsend and blessed them, and being much refreshed, next morning passed out of the desert."

Seize the Governor's Estate.

On the far side of the lake was the hacienda of the governor of Chihuahua. The Americans could see about 700 armed Mexicans around it. Captain Reid with 25 men undertook to find the best way to attack the hacienda and in the night rode their horses through the shallow parts of the lake—in order to avoid scouts who would be along the road—and came up to the walls. They could hear people within, but could find out little about what they wished to know. So they decided to do something that would commend them to their commander and, spurring up, they dashed through the gateways as if the whole American army was with them. The hacienda was taken, but only a small force of defenders was found there. The 700 soldiers had withdrawn earlier in the night and taken the road for the capital.

At Sacremento, eighteen miles from Chihuahua, Doniphan met his first serious opposition while in the enemy's country. The enemy numbered 4,500 men. He took the offensive, charging the American line with 1,200 cavalrymen. A battery of eight pounders and a section of howitzers opened fire when this force was within a thousand yards and broke the charge, doing terrible damage. For fifty minutes the artillery held the stage and at the end of the duel the Mexicans fell back.

"When our column had approached within 400 yards of the enemy's line of field works," wrote the chronicler, "the three cavalry companies were ordered to carry the main center battery. The charge was not made simultaneously, as intended by the colonel, for this troop, having spurted forward a little way, was halted for a moment under a heavy cross fire from the enemy, by the adjutant's misapprehending the order. However, Captain Reid, either not hearing or disregarding the adjutant's command to halt, waved his sword and rising in his stirrups, cried, 'Will my men follow me?'

"Hereupon Lieuts. Barnett, Hinton and Moss, with about 25 men, bravely sprang forward, rose the hill with the captain, carried the battery and for a moment silenced the guns. But we were too weak to hold it. By the overwhelming force of the enemy we were beaten back and many of us wounded.

After fighting for nearly four hours the Mexicans gave up the battle and fled, leaving a great store of provisions, herds of sheep and cattle, great numbers of horses and more powder, arms and cannon than the little American army could use. In the loot was a chest containing $6,000 of specie. The Mexican loss was 304 men killed and a great number wounded, the American loss, four men killed and seven seriously wounded.

He Was There to Fight.

As showing the character of the Americans engaged, this anecdote of the battle may be reprinted:

Every seventh man had been detailed to hold horses. Doniphan coming near one of these men was asked: "See here, Colonel, do I have to stand here in all this fire of bullets and cannon balls?"

"Yes," answered Doniphan, "If you're ordered to hold horses."

"Hold hell," exclaimed the volunteer. "I didn't come here to hold hosses. I can do that at home."

Tying the bridles of his animals together, he turned them loose, picked up a gun and joined his comrades charging by.

When Doniphan got to Chihuahua, he found the city abandoned by the soldiery. Sacremento had been enough for the Mexicans in arms.

Doniphan, having brought the Mexican states of Chihuahua and Durango under subjection, joined the main American army at Saltillo, not far from where the battle of Buena Vista had been fought a short time before.

The exploit of the Missourians was officially commended by the government and the official report upon it says that "no troops can point to a more brilliant career than those commanded by Colonel Doniphan."

ROOSEVELT IS AGAIN AMONG HOME FOLKS

Arrival From Jungle of Brazil Followed by Preparations for Strenuous Work.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt didn't come home to rest. Twelve hours after he had reached his home at Oyster Bay he had begun to pick up the threads where he had dropped them seven months before. He is looking forward to one of the hardest political campaigns of his career.

Col. Roosevelt arrived in the metropolis of his home country on Tuesday of last week. He reached New York with the two naturalists of his party, George K. Cherry and Lee E. Miller.

Friends who had been alarmed by reports of Col. Roosevelt's severe illness were surprised when they saw him. He was noticeably thinner, and he used a cane as he walked about the steamer's deck, but his face wore a healthy tan and he had apparently not lost an ounce of the vigor and energy which have become characteristic of him. After stopping ten days in this country he will go to Spain for the wedding of his son, Kermit.

Denies Political Reports.

Upon his arrival in New York the colonel was informed by newspaper men that he was reported to have said that he would not run as a candidate on the Republican ticket, and that if he became a candidate, it would be on the Progressive ticket.

"Not a word of truth in this," said the colonel. "I have not made a single declaration about the political situation in 1916. I haven't been asked if I would run for governor of New York. If asked I would say that I would not.

"As to the river, it is extraordinary to have put on the map a river as long as the Rhine, but there is no more doubt of its existence than there is of the existence of the Rhine."

Mr. Roosevelt was asked how he felt.

"I don't look like a sick man, do I?" was his rejoinder. "I have been very ill with jungle fever, but I'm all right now. I feel fine."

Slowly Recovering From Fever

It was learned, however, from Mr. Cherry that the colonel still suffered from slight symptoms of fever. Mr. Roosevelt confessed he had lost fifty-five pounds, part of which he had regained.

He was asked if he were bothered by the criticism made by the English explorer. Henry Savage Linder. Neither that nor other similar criticisms worried him a great deal, he said. He told friends and newspaper men that he would make only one address before sailing for Spain.

"I will give this," said Mr. Roosevelt, "before the National Geographic society. At that time I will answer any questions that any reputable person wishes to ask me about my trip. More than this I do not care to say now."

Assails Wilson Policies.

The Wilson administration's attitude in the controversy with Colombia over the Panama canal was criticized by Colonel Roosevelt. He objected strongly to the payment of what he termed "blackmail" to Colombia.

"In submitting to this," he said, "it is just as though some future president of the United States should apologize to a successor of Huerta for the seizure of Vera Cruz. As for the payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia—" here the colonel threw up his hands —"well, that is unthinkable."

Col. Roosevelt expressed himself as strongly opposed to the repeal of the law for the exemption of American coastwise ships from payment of Panama canal tolls. He said he thought it perfectly right to arbitrate the question, if the rights of the country to grant exemption were questioned, but declared that to yield the point unequivocally without arbitration was indefensible, as he was convinced that the United States was within its rights in freeing coastwise ships from payment of tolls.

A Land of Grapes.

In California there are 330,000 acres on which grapevines are growing; 170,000 planted to wine grapes; 110,000 to raisin grapes, and 50,000 to table grapes. At $200 an acre, these vineyards represent a valuation of $66,000,000. Packing houses, equipment and some 70 wineries throughout California represent enough additional valuation to bring the total viticultural investment to $150,000,000.

An Old Doughnut Club.

At a meeting of the Doughnut Club of Worcester, Mass., a six-inch doughnut was presented to one of the members of the club who had reached his 69th birthday. The club was formed 38 years ago, when the charter members used to meet for doughnuts and coffee at one of the Worcester restaurants.

AS THE COLONEL LOOKS NOW

THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART— (Copyright, 1913, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Reynolds did not come home to dinner after all. The water had got into the basement at the store, he telephoned, one of the flood-gates in a sewer having leaked, and they were moving some of the departments to an upper floor. I had expected to have him in the house that evening, and now I was left alone again.

But, as it happened, I was not alone. Mr. Graves, one of the city detectives, came at half past six, and went carefully over the Ladleys' room. I showed him the towel and the slipper and the broken knife, and where we had found the knife-blade. He was very noncommital, and left in a half hour, taking the articles with him in a newspaper.

At 7 the doorbell rang. I went down as far as I could on the staircase, and I saw a boat outside the door, with the boatman and a woman in it. I called to them to bring the boat back along the hall, and I had a queer feeling that it might be Mrs. Ladley, and that I'd been making a fool of myself all day for nothing. But it was not Mrs. Ladley.

"Is this number 42?" asked the woman, as the boat came back.

"Yes."

"Does Mr. Ladley live here?"

"Yes. But he is not here now."

"Are you Mrs. Pittock?"

"Pitman, yes."

The boat bumped against the stairs and the woman got out. She was as tall as Mrs. Ladley, and when I saw her in the light from the upper hall, I knew her instantly. It was Temple Hope, the leading woman from the Liberty Theatre.

"I would like to talk to you, Mrs. Pitman," she said. "Where can we go?"

I led the way back to my room, and when she had followed me in, she turned and shut the door.

"Now, then," she said without any preliminary, "where is Jennie Brice?"

"I don't know, Miss Hope," I answered.

We looked at each other for a minute, and each of us saw what the other suspected.

"He has killed her!" she exclaimed. "She was afraid he would do it, and—he has."

"Killed her and thrown her into the river," I said. "That's what I think, and he'll go free at that. It seems there isn't any murder where there isn't any corpse."

"Nonsense! If he has done that, the river will give her up, eventually."

"The river doesn't always give them up," I retorted. "Not in flood-time, anyhow. Or when they are found it is months later and you can't prove anything."

She had only a little time, being due at the theatre soon, but she sat down and told me the story she afterward told on the stand:

She had known Jennie Brice for years, they having been together in the chorus as long before as Nadjy.

"She was married then to a fellow on the vaudeville circuit," Miss Hope said. "He left her about that time and she took up with Ladley. I don't think they were ever married."

"What!" I said, jumping to my feet, "and they came to a respectable house like this! There's never been a breath of scandal about this house, Miss Hope, and if this comes out I'm ruined."

"Well, perhaps they were married," she said. "Anyhow, they were always quarreling. And when he wasn't playing it was worse. She used to come to my hotel and cry her eyes out."

"I knew you were friends," I said. "Almost the last thing she said to me was about the black and white dress of hers you were to borrow for the piece this week."

"Black and white dress! I borrow one of Jennie Brice's dresses!" exclaimed Miss Hope.

"I should think not. I have plenty of my own."

That puzzled me; for she had said it, that was sure. And then I remembered that I had not seen the dress in the room that day, and I went in to look for it. It was gone. I came back and told Miss Hope.

"A black and white dress! Did it have a red collar?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Then I remember it. She wore a small black hat with a red quill with that dress. You might look for the hat."

She followed me back to the room and stood in the doorway while I searched. The hat was gone, too.

"Perhaps, after all, he's telling the truth," she said thoughtfully. "Her fur coat isn't in the closet, is it?"

It was gone. It is strange that all day, I had never thought of looking over her clothes and seeing what was missing. I hadn't known all she had, of course, but I had seen her all winter in her fur coat and admired it. It was a striped fur, brown and gray, and very unusual. But with the coat missing, and a dress and hat gone, it began to look as if I had been making a fool of myself, and stirring up a tempest in a teacup. Miss Hope was as puzzled as I was.

"Anyhow, if he didn't kill her," she said, "it isn't because he did not want to. Only last week she had hysterics in my dressing room, and said he had threatened to poison her. It was all Mr. Bronson, the business manager, could do to quiet her."

She looked at her watch, and exclaimed that she was late, and would have to hurry. I saw her down to her boat. The river had been falling rapidly for the last hour or two, and I heard the boat scrape as it went over the doorsill. I did not know whether to be glad that the water was going down and I could live like a Christian again, or to be sorry, for fear of what we might find in the mud that was always left.

Peter was lying where I had put him, on a folded blanket laid in a clothes basket. I went back to him, and sat down beside the basket.

"Peter!" I said. "Poor old Peter! Who did this to you? Who hurt you?" He looked at me and whined, as if he wanted to tell me, if only he could.

"Was it Mr. Ladley?" I asked, and the poor thing cowered close to his bed and shivered. I wondered if it had been he, and, if it had, why he had come back. Perhaps he had remembered the towel. Perhaps he would come again and spend the night there. I was like Peter: I cowered and shivered at the very thought.

At 9 o'clock I heard a boat at the door. It had stuck there, and its occupant was scolding furiously at the boatman. Soon after I heard splashing, and I knew that whoever it was was wading back to the stairs through the foot and a half or so of water still in the hall. I ran back to my room and locked myself in, and then stood, armed with the stove-lid lifter, in case it should be Ladley and he should break the door in.

The steps came up the stairs, and Peter barked furiously. It seemed to me that this was to be my end, killed like a rat in a trap and thrown out the window, to float, like my kitchen chair, into Mollie Maguire's kitchen, or to be found lying in the ooze of the yard after the river had gone down.

The steps hesitated at the top of the stairs, and turned back along the hall.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

DIRGE FOR A SOLDIER

By George H. Boker.

Close his eyes; his work is done!
What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon or set of sun,
Hand of man or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low!

As man may, he fought his fight,
Proved his truth by his endeavor;
Let him sleep in solemn might,
Sleep forever and forever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low!

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum and fire the volley!
What to him are all our wars,
What but death bemocking folly?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low!

Leave him to God's watching eye;
Trust him to the hand that made him
Mortal love weeps idly by;
God alone has power to aid him.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? He cannot know;
Lay him low!

Th' best way t' fight fer your country is t' stand fer peace.

Mrs. Tilford Moots has received a postal card from her nephew sayin' he wuz married, but it didn't say what on.

Tarzan of the Apes, a Thrilling Story Out of the Jungle

Have you imagination?

Has it the strength to grasp and tenacity to hold the details of the great story of an English lord, by right of birth, being nursed through the tender years of infancy by a female monster of the jungle? Is your fancy equal to the task of picturing this pink-skinned son of aristocratic parents filling the place in the heart of an ape-mother made desolate by the death of her own hairy offspring?

Through Edgar Rice Burroughs' great story, TARZAN OF THE APES, you may see this unnatural thing. The story takes you into the heart of the jungle, where the baby-lord is carried from treetop to treetop. He is Kala's child. To her he is an ape, because she is an ape, and she cannot know he is an English lord. If she has strange forebodings in her animal mind, they do not affect her mother instinct. Tarzan is her baby by right of possession, and she fondles him by day and guards him by night.

But Tarzan cannot remain a baby always. And as he grows into young manhood, or apehood, he is more and more unlike his foster kindred. His distinguishing characteristics worry Kala, but she is faithful always. He has the agility of other members of the tribe, can swing through the trees as gracefully as they; but in strength they outclass him. His is the master mind, however, and there comes a time he must match his cunning against the brute force of his enemies.

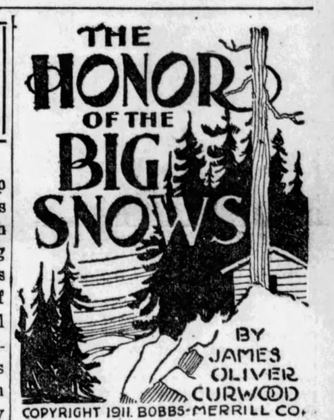
Fate puts a knife into the hands of this young Adonis of the forest, and from the moment he feels its keen edge the blood of an intelligent ancestry begins to count.

It is unnecessary to say that Tarzan of the Apes is not a love story. But love is as essential to this as to all great stories. It comes into the tale as naturally as if Tarzan had met his fate while at the seashore with his hairy foster mother. It is an absorbing passion that conquers Tarzan, and then leads him to conquer himself.

The Blade will give its readers the opening chapters of Tarzan of the Apes next week.

Immigrants in Canada.

Practically 400,000 immigrants arrived in Canada during the fiscal year ending March 31, 1914, according to figures compiled by officials. This number is very near the previous year's high record, when 402,432 arrived. Approximately 147,000 British, 115,000 Americans and 130,000 Europeans arrived in Canada during the last year.



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CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued

Nearly a month passed before he reached Oxford House and found the sweet-faced girl whom Thornton loved. He did as Thornton had asked, and went on—into the north and east. He had no mission now, except to roam in his forests. He went down the Hayes, getting his few supplies at Indian camps, and stopped at last, with the beginning of spring, far up on the Cutaway. Here he built himself a camp and lived for a time, setting dead-falls for bear. Then he struck north again, and still east—keeping always away from Lac Bain. When the first chill winds of the bay brought warning of winter down to him he was filled for a time with a longing to strike north—and west, to go once more back to his Barren Lands. But, instead, he went south, and so it came to pass that a year after he had left Lac Bain he built himself a cabin deep in the forest of God's River, 50 miles from Oxford House, and trapped once more for the company. He had not forgotten his promise to Thornton, and at Oxford House left word where he could be found if the man from civilization should return.

In late mid-winter Jan returned to Oxford House with his furs. It was on the night of the day that he came into the post that he heard a Frenchman who had come down from the north speak of Lac Bain. None noticed the change in Jan's face as he hung back in the shadows of the company's store. A little later he followed the Frenchman outside, and stopped him where there were no others near to overhear.

"M'sier, you spoke of Lac Bain," he said in French. "You have been there?"

"Yes," replied the other, "I was there for a week waiting for the first sledge snow."

"It is my old home," said Jan, trying to keep his voice natural. "I have wondered—if there are changes. You saw—Cummins—the factor?"

"Yes, he was there."

"And—and Jean de Gavois, the chief man?"

"He was away. Mon dieu, listen to that! The dogs are fighting out there!"

"A moment, m'sieur," begged Jan, as the Frenchman made a movement as if to run in the direction of the tumult. "The factor had a daughter—Melisse—"

"She left Lan Bain a long time ago, m'sieur," interrupted the trapper, making a tremendous effort to be polite as he edged toward the sound of battle. "M'sieur Cummins told me that he had not seen her in a long time—I believe it was almost a year ago. Sacre, listen to that! They are tearing one another to bits, and they are my dogs, m'sieur, for I can tell their voices among a thousand!"

He sprang through the darkness and Jan made a movement to follow. Then he stopped, and turned instead to the company's store. He took his pack to the sledge and dogs in the edge of the spruce, and Kazan leaped to greet him at the end of his babiche. This night as Jan traveled

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

through the forest he did not notice the stars or the friendly shadows.

"A year," he repeated to himself, again and again, and once, when Kazan rubbed against his leg and looked up into his face, he said, "Ah, Kazan, our Melisse went away with the Englishman. May the Great God give them happiness!"

The forest claimed him more than ever after this. He did not go back to Oxford House in the spring but sold his furs to a passing half-breed ,and wandered through all of that spring and summer in the country to the west. It was January when he returned to his cabin, when the snows were deepest, and three days later he set out to outfit at the Hudson's Bay post on God's Lake instead of at Oxford House. It was while they were crossing a part of the lake that Kazan leaped aside for an instant in his traces and snapped at something in the snow.

Jan saw the movement but gave no attention to it until a little later, when Kazan stopped and fell upon his belly, biting at the harness and whining in pain. The thought of Kazan's sudden snap at the snow came to him then like a knife-thrust, and with a low cry of horror and fear he fell upon his knees beside the dog. Kazan whimpered and his bushy tail swept the snow as Jan lifted his great wolfish head between his two hands. No other sound came from Jan's lips now, and slowly he drew the dog up to him until he held him in his arms as he might have held a child. Kazan stilled the whimpering sounds in his throat. His one eye rested on his master's face, faithful, watching for some sign—for some language there, even as the burning fires of a strange torture gnawed at his life, and in that eye Jan saw the deepening reddish film which he had seen a hundred times before in the eyes of foxes and wolves killed by poison bait.

A moan of anguish burst from Jan's lips and he held his face close down against Kazan's head, and sobbed now like a child, while Kazan rubbed his hot muzzle against his cheek and his muscles hardened in a last desire to give battle to whatever was giving his master grief. It was a long time before Jan lifted his face from the shaggy head, and when he did he knew that the last of all love, of all companionship, of all that bound him to flesh and blood in his lonely world, was gone. Kazan was dead.

From the sledge he took a blanket and wrapped Kazan in it, and carried him a hundred yards back from the trail. With bowed head he came behind his four dogs into God's House. Half an hour later he turned back into the wilderness with his supplies. It was dark when he returned to where he had left Kazan. He placed him upon the sledge and the four huskies whined as they dragged on their burden, from which the smell of death came to them. They stopped in the deep forests beyond the lake and Jan built a fire.

This night, as on all nights in his lonely life, Jan drew Kazan close to him, and he shivered as the other dogs slung back from him suspiciously and the fire and the spruce tops broke the stillness of the forest. He looked at the crackling flames, at the fitful shadows which they set dancing and grimacing about him, and it seemed to him now that they were no longer friends, but were taunting him—gloating in Kazan's death, and telling him that he was alone, alone, alone. He let the fire die down, stirring it into life only when the cold stiffened him, and when at last he fell into an unquiet slumber it was still to hear the spruce tops whispering to him that Kazan was dead, and taht in dying he had broken the last fragile link between Jan Thoreau and Melisse.

He went on at dawn, with Kazan wrapped in his blanket on the sledge. He planned to reach the cabin that night, and the next day he would bury his old comrade. It was dark when he came to the narrow plain that lay between him and the river. The sky was brilliant with stars when he slowly climbed the big, barren ridge at the foot of which was his home. At the summit he stopped and seated himself on the edge of a rock, with nothing but a thousand miles of space between him and the pale glow of the northern lights. At his feet lay the forest, black and silent, and he looked down to where he knew his cabin was waiting for him, black and silent, too.

For the first time it came upon him that this was home—that the forest, and the silence, and the little cabin hidden under the spruce bows below held a deeper meaning for him than a few hours before, when Kazan was a leaping, living comrade at his side. Kazan was dead. Down there he would bury him. And he had loved Kazan—he knew, now, as he clutched his hands to his aching breast, that he would have fought for Kazan—given up his life for him—as he would have done for a brother. Down there, under the silent spruce, he would bury the last that had remained to him of the old life, and there swelled up in his heart a longing, almost a prayer, that Melisse might know that he, Jan Thoreau, would have nothing left to him tomorrow but a grave, and that in that grave was their old chum, their old playmate—Kazan. Hot tears blinded Jan's eyes and he covered his face with his hands, and sobbed as he had sobbed years before, when in the southern wilderness word had came to him that Melisse was dying.

"Melisse—Melisse—" He moaned her name aloud, and stared through the hot film in his eyes away into the north, calling to her, calling to her in his grief, and looking through that thousand miles of starlit space as though from out of it her sweet face would come to him once more. And as he called there seemed to come to him from out of that space a sound, so sweet, and low, and tender that his heart stood still and he stood up straight and stretched his arms up to Heaven, for Jan Thoreau knew that it was the sound of a violin that came to him from out of the north—that Melisse, an infinity away, had heard his call, his prayer, and was playing for him and Kazan!

And suddenly, as he listened, his arms fell to his sides, and there shot into his eyes all the concentrated light of the stars, for the music came nearer and nearer, and still nearer to him, until he caught Kazan in his arms and ran with him down the side of the mountain. It died now in the forest—then rose again, softer and more distant it seemed to him, luring him on in the forest gloom. For a few moments consciousness of all else but that sound remained with him only in a dazed, half real way, and as John Cummins had called upon the angels at Lac Bain many years ago, when he, too, had gone out into the night to meet this wonderful music, so Jan Thoreau's soul cried to them now as he clutched Kazan to him and stumbled on. Then, suddenly, he came upon the cabin, and in the cabin there was a light!

Gently he laid Kazan down upon the snow, and for a full minute he stood and listened, and heard, lower and sweeter still, the gentle music of the violin. Some one was in his cabin—living hands were playing! After all it was not the spirit of Melisse that had come to him in the hour of his deepest grief, and a sob rose in his throat. He went on, step by step, and at the door he stopped again, wondering if he was mad, if the spirits of the forest were taunting him still if—if—

One step more—

The Great God, he heard it now—the low, sweet music of the old Cree love song, played in the old, old way, with all of its sweet sadness, its whispering joy, its weeping song of life, of death, of love! With a great cry he flung open the door and leaped in, with his arms reaching out, his eyes blinded for a moment by the sudden light—and with a cry as piercing as his own something ran through that light to meet him—Melisse, the old, glorious Melisse, crushing her arms about his neck, sobbing his name, pleading with him in her old, sweet voice to kiss her, kiss her, kiss her—while Jan Thoreau for the first time in his life felt sweeping over him a resistless weakness, and in this vision he knew that Jean de Gravois came to him, too, and held him in his arms, and that as the light faded away from about him, he still heard Melisse calling to him, felt her arms about him, her face crushed down to his own. And as the deep gloom enveloped him more densely, and he felt himself slipping down through it, he whispered to the faces which he could no longer see,

"Kazan—died—tonight—"

For a long time Jan fought to throw off the darkness, and when he succeeded, and opened his eyes again, he knew that it was Melisse who was sitting beside him, and that it was Melisse who flung her arms about him when he awoke from his strange sleep, and held his wild head pressed against her bosom—Melisse, with her glorious hair flowing about her as he had loved it in their old days, and with the old love shining in her eyes, only more glorious now, as he heard her voice.

"Jan—Jan—we have been hunting for you—so long," she cried softly. "We have been searching—ever since you left Lac Bain, dear Jan, I loved you so—and you almost broke my heart. Dear, dear Jan," she sobbed, stroking his face now, "I know why you ran away—I know, and I love you so that—I will die if—you go away again."

"You know!" breathed Jan. He was in his cot, and raised himself, clasping her beautiful face between his two hands, staring at her with the old horror in his eyes. "You know—and you come—to me!"

"I love you," said Melisse. She slipped up to him and laid her face upon his breast, and with her fingers clutched in his long hair she leaned over to him and kissed him. "I love you!"

Jan's arms closed about her, and he bowed his face so that it was smothered in her hair and he felt against it the joyous tremble of her bosom.

"I love you," she whispered again, and under her cloud of hair their lips met, and she whispered again, with her sweet breath still upon his lips, "I love you."

Outside Jean de Gravois was dancing up and down in the starlit edge of the forest, and Iowaka was looking at him.

"And now what do you think of your Jean de Gravois?" cried Jean for the hundredth time at least. "Now, what do you think of him, my beautiful one?" and he caught Iowaka's head in his arms, for the hundredth time, too, and kissed her until she pushed him away. "Was it not right for me to break my oath to the Blessed Virgin and tell Melisse why Jan Thoreau had gone mad? Was it not right, I say? And did not Melisse do as I told that fool of a Jan that she would do? And didn't she hate the Englishman all of the time? Eh. Can you not speak, my raven-haired angel?"

He hugged Iowaka again in his arms and this time he did not let her go, but turned her face so that the starlight fell upon it.

"And now what if Jan Thoreau still feels that the curse is upon him?" he asked softly. "Ho, ho, he have fixed that—you, my sweet Iowaka, and your husband, Jean de Gravois. I have it—here—in my pocket—the letter signed by the sub-commissioner at Prince Albert, to whom I told Jan's story when I followed his trail down there—the letter which says that the other woman died before the man who was to be Jan Thoreau's father married the woman who was to be his mother. And now do you understand why I did not tell Melisse of this letter, ma cherie? It was to prove to that fool of a Jan Thoreau that she loved him—whatever he was. Now what do you think of Jean de Gravois, you daughter of a princess, you—you—"

"Wife of the greatest man in the world," laughed Iowaka softly. "Come, my foolish Jean, we can not stand out for ever. I am growing cold. And besides, do you not suppose that Jan would like to see me?"

"Foolish—foolish—foolish—" murmured Jean as they walked hand in hand through the starlight. "She, my Iowaka, my beloved, says that I am foolish—and after this! Mon Dieu, what can a man do to make himself great in the eyes of his wife?"

THE END.

Washington and Oom Paul.

Some Englishmen do not take kindly to the suggestion that a monument to George Washington should be placed in Westminster Abbey. "Are we," asks the London Outlook, "to have a monument to Washington in the abbey, but none to the men and women and children who were his victims? Then let us be logical for once and erect another monument to the late President Krueger. Equally with Washington, he had the two necessary qualifications—he was the mortal enemy of England, and he persecuted a British population. What more is requisite?"

The Seventeen-Year Locusts Are Coming

Columbus, May 22.—Swarms of "seventeen-year locusts" are expected to infest the eastern half of Ohio during June this year, the first time since 1897. All during next month they may be counted on trees, especially young fruit stock, by the thousands, and the air will be filled with their humming, according to experts.

The state agricultural commission started today its active campaign to fight them. Scores of pamphlets were sent out to farmers throughout eastern Ohio, giving directions of how to protect fruit trees from inroads of the female insects. These cut deep into the stems and bark of trees and lay their eggs in pockets there. Young twigs will be weakened and under the strain of heavy fruit or wind, they may break almost entirely through.

The seventeen year locusts look much like ordinary late summer locusts, but are smaller. They are sometimes called "Pharoah's," because it is supposed a swarm of these insects descended upon the Egyptian king in response to the prayers of Moses.

For seventeen years the larvae and pupae of the locusts have been growing in the earth, fastened to rootlets and drawing sustenance from them. During the last month they have been burrowing to the surface, being almost mature. Millions of cone-shaped mud huts, from 3 to 3½ in. high have been seen on the surface of the ground in rural districts and reported to the state's agriculturists. These are the houses constructed by the insects.

Only the male locusts sing, but the females are more dangerous because of their egg planting habits. The brood probably will last five or six weeks, and disappear rather suddenly early in July.

Here are a few of the instructions for protection of fruit trees: Do not prune until the locust flight is over. Watch particularly trees or orchards near woodlands where locusts swarm first. Spray with Bordeau mixture or lime sulphur wash. Young trees should be wrapped with paper or cloth and their tops covered with mosquito bar. Coverings should be on by June 20, or as soon after as possible.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

I have a young mare that is getting cocked ankles. Can any reader give me a remedy?—T. Bronson, Mich.

Will some one please tell how to rid a garden of moles?—L. T.

I have a one year old hog which is in good condition but has not walked for three months. The trouble seems to be in its legs. Can anyone diagnose its case and give a remedy?—S., Stratonville, Pa.

I have a large Yellow Spanish cherry tree, 16 years old, and while all the other trees in the orchard are loaded with fruit this one has only a very few cherries on. It does not blossom like the other trees. Can anyone tell me what is the matter? Of course the reason that it does not bear fruit is because it does not blossom, but why does it not blossom? It bears only a very few blossoms and only a very few cherries. Why is it not loaded with blossoms and fruit like the other trees? Can anything be done to cause it to bear like the others?—R., Waverly, N. Y.

Remedy for Mange.

Sulphur and lard mixed will cure the mange in a dog. I have been successful in the use of this mixture on a cat, rubbing it on twice a week and in two weeks the case was cured.—J., Effingham, Ill.

Water for Bees.

Bees drink a great deal of water and it is a matter of considerable importance that they have easy access at all times to plenty of pure water without being obliged to fly a long distance in order to secure it. If they do not have it supplied near home they must seek elsewhere. The question of water is especially important in the early spring, when cold winds and sudden changes in temperature are so unfavorable for the bees. Just as soon as there comes a day warm enough for them to fly, one of the first things they will do is to start in search of water. But they are quite likely to encounter cold winds, and a great many bees are lost by flying some distance, becoming chilled and never getting back to their hive. If they take long flights at this season of the year of their own will, it is bad enough, but when they are obliged to do so in search of water, it is worse yet.

A favorite selection of bees for a drinking place is the watering trough, which causes much anoyance to stock and persons looking after the stock. Bees are largely creatures of habit, and when once they have established a drinking place it is a little difficult to change them from it.

But by selecting their drinking place for them and getting them started to it before they have learned elsewhere, much annoyance as well as loss at unfavorable seasons of the year will be avoided. To do this, place one or two jars or pans near the apiary and keep them filled with water. After the bees once get started here, they will not bother around the watering tank or well pump. Change the water frequently and keep some pieces of wood in the vessels for the bees to alight upon. It is a good plan to put a little salt into the water occassionally. The bees seem to like the water better when there is a little salt in it, and salt will also prevent the breeding of mosquitos.

Corn Planter Cannot Plant.

Though almost human in the way it does its work, the corn planter cannot count the kernels of corn that go into each hill. This the corn grower must do in the adjustment of his planter plates before it is taken to the field. After the seed corn is germinated to test its vitality, it should be shelled by hand, butt and tip grains discarded and graded for size of kernels. The grading for size of kernels can be done by means of sieves into large, medium and small sizes and then a suitable planter plate used for each size kernel. To make sure that the corn planter will drop the desired number of kernels to the hill at least 90 times out of a 100, it should be blocked up on a clean floor and operated by hand. Plates with different sized openings should be tried out until a pair is found that will drop the desired number of kernels every time. If the plates do not work properly, they must be filed or drilled until they will. As a rule, a little adjusting is all that is necessary to give the desired number of plants to the hill. On the other hand, a poorly adjusted planter may easily offset the advantage to be derived from well selected and tested seed.

Cottony Maple Scale.

This scale insect is common to box elder and soft maple trees and is rapidly spreading to all parts of the state. The scales are reddish brown in color, eliptical in shape, and about one-eighth of an inch long. Later in the season they turn into white masses, much resembling pop corn fastened to the twigs.

Spraying should be started as soon as the sap begins to run in the trees. Kerosene emulsion or lime-sulphur is advocated as being effective for use against cottony maple scale if it is applied thoroughly and at the right time. For the kerosene emulsion dissolve one-half pound of soap in a gallon of hot water, stir thoroughly and remove from the fire. Add two gallons of kerosene and churn the mixture until it becomes emulsified. The mixture may be diluted to the desired strength. Lime-sulphur wash can now be obtained upon the market and where only a small number of trees are to be treated it is best to buy it ready made. In spraying against scale use one part lime-sulphur to eight parts of water—J. W. Sanders Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

The Clover Leaf Weevil.

The Agricultural Experiment Station is receiving numerous reports of the work of the clover-leaf weevil in the counties south of the Missouri river. For the past two or three years this pest has been attracting considerable attention throughout the state, but this year it seems to be worse than usual.

The pest begins to attack legumes in the spring just as soon as these plants begin to grow. At first the young grubs merely eat holes through the leaves, but later as they grow they destroy the entire leaf. A clover field can be very severly attacked by this pest in the early spring and later it will come out in good shape. There is seemingly only one complete cycle of the pests each year. The full fed grubs spin a lace-like cocoon the same as caterpillars, and in this cocoon the purpa or resting stage is passed and from it comes forth the small, brown snout beetle, which is about the size of a common garden pea. The beetles lay their eggs late in the summer for the next year's swarms of grubs.

No direct remedy is feasible except where the pest is restricted to small areas where the use of a poisonous spray is effective. Badly infested fields should be plowed and some other crop planted. Clover should not be permitted to remain in the same field too long, for it is usually fields two years old or more that furnish the best breeding grounds.

There has been some complaint that cattle grazing in infested fields have become poisoned, and it seems that there is some danger of at least mild poisoning due to the large number of grubs which the cattle eat. There is less danger of similar injury to hogs. —Missouri College of Agriculture.

THE GARDEN

Lima Beans.

Beans in general succeed best in only a moderately rich soil, as the tendency of more than moderate fertility is to produce an abundance of vines and comparitively few beans. Contrary to this general tendency, the lima bean requires a rich soil; there is no use trying to raise limas on poor land, for they will hardly return the grower his seed. They want the warmest and richest soil in the garden.

There are two types of lima beans, the pole beans and the bush or dwarf sorts which require no support. In general, the pole sorts are less hardy than the bush varitties, and so will not stand as early planting as the latter kind. However, with due precaution as to this point, and care as to thoro culture, the pole beans usually give satisfactory results. They are rapid growers under favorable conditions, and will ordinarily come into use only a few days later than the low-growing varieties.

The ground for limas should be deeply and thoroly worked before planting, which, with pole sorts, should not be done before reasonably settled warm weather. Plant the latter in hills about three feet apart, using five or six beans to the hill. These should be scattered somewhat if pole supports are to be provided, leaving the center of each hill vacant to give place to the pole. Many gardeners prefer a trellis of posts and wire or twine because poles are often difficult to obtain. The gardener who has a supply of poles should preserve them from year to year. Bush limas may be planted closer than the pole varieties; the rows may be from 24 to 30 inches apart and the hills 20 inches apart or single plants about every nine inches in the rows. Cover not to exceed an inch in depth. Give frequent shallow cultivation until the flowers appear.

Green lima beans make a profitable crop for the market gardener, as they sell well in any market. The pods are usually gathered while the beans in them are of the largest size, which is just before they begin to dry down, and they are put on the market either in the pod, or they are first shelled and marketed in quart baskets. Picking the pods is no big job. They are large and a basket fills quickly when the plants are well loaded. The yield depends, of course, on the soil and care given, but under favorable conditions large yields are produced that will bring the returns up to a very handsome figure.

THE ORCHARD

Knobs on Apples.

The chief cause of knobs or protuberances on apples is spray injury, caused by using Bordeaux mixture. Knobs from this source are teat-like projections which have a russety appearance. They are more commonly found on the Ben Davis apple than any other, as that variety is probably the most susceptible to Bordeaux injury.

Knobby and deformed apples are also caused by insects and diseases. The common apple scab is a fre quent cause of such deformities. When it attacks the apple when still small, it checks the growth of the part of the apple attacked. This will cause a lop-sided apple, and one infected in several places will often present the knobby appearance.

The curculio also causes apples to be deformed in this manner. In most cases where the curculio has stung the apple, the growth of the apple at that place is greatly checked, while the other parts will endeavor to make normal growth. Several stings on one apple will give the apple a very irregular and knobby appearance.

Thorough spraying at the usual recommended times, with lime-sulphur and arsenate of lead, will prvent this sort of trouble from either of the above causes. The lime-sulphur should be used at the strength of one to 40, and two pounds of arsenate of lead should be used with each 50 gallons of spray.

DID THE WORK
Grew Strong on Right Food.

You can't grow strong by merely exercising. You must have food—the kind you can digest and assimilate.

Unless the food you eat is digested it adds to the burden the digestive organs have naturally to carry. This often means a nervous breakdown.

"About a year ago," writes a Mass. lady, "I had quite a serious nervous breakdown, caused, as I believed, by overwork and worry. I also suffered untold misery from dyspepsia.

"First I gave up my position, then I tried to find a remedy for my troubles, some thing that would make me well and strong, something to rest my tired stomach and build up my worn-out nerves and brain

"I tried one kind of medicine after another, but nothing seemed to help me.

"Finally a friend suggested change of food and recommended Grape-Nuts. With little or no faith in it, I tried a package. That was eight months ago, and I have never been without it since.

"Grape-Nuts did the work. It helped me grow strong and well. Grape-Nuts put new life into me, built up my whole system, and made another woman of me!"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE DAIRY

Effect of Feed on Milk.

It has been stated many times that you cannot, except only temporarily, change the per cent of butter-fat in milk. The richness of the milk or quality of the milk, is fixed by the individual and not by the feed. However, when a cow has a sudden change of feed, as in spring when changing from the dry ration to an entirely succulent ration, the system of the animal is so out of normal that she is liable to produce a quality of milk different from what she produced on dry feed. The same change can be brought about in the winter time by sudden changes of food which throws their system out of normal condition. When the cow becomes used to this feed and gets in normal condition the per cent of fat returns to its normal limit as fixed by the breed and the individual. By selection and breeding the per cent of butter-fat can be changed in the breed. The question is whether the butter-fat produced by a single individual can be changed by giving a different ration. If this could be done then we could feed a Holstein cow such food that would make her milk as rich as Jersey milk.—Michigan Farmer.

Making Butter.

1. Cool the cream from the separator as soon as possible to 55 degrees Fahrenheit or lower.

2. Never mix warm cream with cool cream.

3.—Mix all the cream to be churned in one vat can at least 1 hour before churning.

4. Ripen at a temperature of 70 to 75 degrees F. for from six to eight hours, stirring frequently during this period.

5. Cool cream to churning temperature as soon as ripe.

6. Let the cream stand eight hours or more (over night) at the churning temperature.

7. The temperature of churning should be such as to make the butter come in from 35 to 40 minutes, usually 55 to 60 degrees F.

8. If it is desired to use artificial coloring, it should be added to the cream just before churning.

9. Stop churning when the granules are about the size of peas, varying to wheat, and draw off the buttermilk.

10. Wash the butter once with pure water at the churning temperature, agitating three or four times, and drain.

11. Wash a seccond time with water about four degrees above churning temperature, agitating seven or eight times, and drain.

12. Add the salt wet while the butter is in granular form, using about one to one and one-half ounces for each pound of butter, according to the demands of the market.

13. Work the butter just enough to distribute the salt evenly.

14. If the butter is to go on the market it should be put up in neat, attractive packages.

Pasteurizing Milk.

The advantages of pasteurizing skim milk and whey before returning them to the farms from creameries and cheese factories are sufficiently numerous and important to warrant extra expenditure for added equipment and labor.

By heating the milk or its by-products to 15 degrees Fahrenheit, and allowing it to remain at this temperature germs of tuberculosis, or of contagious abortion which might be present are killed, and the chance for the spread of these diseases is greatly lessened.

It has been proved by a number of investigators that the germs of these dreaded diseases are eliminated from the body of the animal in the milk as well as in other ways, and that in the case of contagious abortion the milk of apparently healthy animals may contain them. It has been shown that the animal may eliminate the organisms for months and even years. It has also been shown that infection may take place through the feeding of contaminated food. Although it may be questioned by some whether the feeding of infectious whey to calves would serve to introduce the disease into the milking herd, nevertheless, Mr. Hastings affirms that it is hardly good policy to take any such risk, especially when the average factory operator is perfectly willing, because of the much greater personal advantage, to apply the heating process.

Nearly all of us are contented if our farm crops come up to the average in quality and quantity. If we are only average, we are not up to the best and we should not be contented if some one is producing more and better than we are.—E. G. Hastings, University of Wisconsin.

LIVE STOCK

Ringing Hogs.

The greater number of the farmers ring their hogs. Some feed tankage and this supplies the hog's wants for bone and other things not found in the regular feed. When the hog roots he is only going back to the wild state of life to get roots and herbs. When hogs show any tendency to root they should be ringed for they will soon ruin a good permanent pasture and will bother the fences.

In ringing hogs care should be taken in the selection of the ring used. Use the ring adapted to the hog, that is, don't ring pigs with hog rings. The best rings close outside the nose. The rings which close inside the nose may cause an abscess. Many farmers do not ring brood sows before farrowing time. If the sows are ringed in the right manner they can be ringed without injury about ten days before farrowing time. Sow should not be put in any of the so-called "hog-traps," to be ringed but a rope should be looped in the mouth. In this way the sow will pull back steadily and will not be strained. The stanchion method of holding hogs is all right but it should not be used for brood sows that will farrow soon. The pigs should be ringed as soon as they show any inclination to root..

Detailing Lambs.

Lambs that are docked will always sell better on a draggy market than will those with long tails. There is not much difference when the markets are good, but docked lambs will bring from 25 to 50 cents more when sales are low. The proper time for docking depends upon the vigor of the lambs and their general health. A fairly warm day is best as it lessens the danger from taking cold and it should be a week or two or even three weeks after birth. The tail may be removed by the use of the regulation burning pincers, which are the best, or by the use of a hatchet. Where the hatchet method is used it is best to have the tool rather dull in order that the blood vessels will be torn rather than cut. This forms a clot and the wound will not bleed as much as if the tool were sharp.

Before making the cut, slip the skin of the tail back as far toward the body as you can in order that it may slip down over the wound after the cut is made. Cut the bone at a joint, doing is quickly and making a clean cut. Then disinfect well with a solution of one part carbolic acid and nineteen parts water and smear a little tar on to keep the flies away. Also keep the wool around the wound free from blood as maggots often develop where this is neglected. The hatchet method is very satisfactory but the burning pincers are much better, especially with older lambs, as they sear over the wound and there is no blood left to collect and breed maggots or disease. The pincers cost somewhere between a dollar and a dollar and a half and the lamb is protected by sticking his tail through a hole in a board and pushing the board up against his body. Do not have the pincers too hot, however, as they will burn too rapidly and the wound will not be seared well.

Castrating may also be done at the same time as the docking, if the shepherd has any male lambs in the flock. This consists of removing the testicles and the simplest method is to cut off the lower half or third of the scrotum and draw the testicles out through the opening. Care should be exercised that no ends of the cords are left attached and the wound should be well smeared over with some good disinfectant. Pine tar may also be smeared over the wound to keep the flies away, if the operation is performed in warm weather.

POULTRY

Early Laying Pullets.

If pullets are intended for an egg laying contest or are expected to be good winter layers, they must be hatched reasonably early. This applies to all varieties. If you can so arrange your hatches so the pullets will mature and begin to lay in October and November, they will continue throughout the winter as a rule. This has been our experience with our stock and with those entered in the egg laying contests for the past three years. If your pullets are going to win or make a creditable record they must lay some winter eggs and if they don't begin to lay in October or November the chances are they will not lay much until towards spring. Some may, but the majority will not.

If your pullets are to lay eggs in winter when eggs are highest, they must be hatched early. A pen that lays well in fall and winter will net you more profit than one that lays most of its eggs in spring and summer when eggs are cheapest. If you intend to enter any stock in a laying contest next fall, you had better hatch a few pullets at once if you have not already done so. This experiment station expects to hatch all of its chickens before April 1, and hatched over 4,000 youngsters in January and February this year and the per cent of mortality has been very low.

One of the best Leghorn farms in this country never hatches anything after April 15. If you intend to raise poultry, it behooves you to try to get all out of it that there is in it. If you are not equipped to hatch a few early chickens it will pay you to purchase a 120-egg or larger incubator and brooder. The best time to hatch Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Orpingtons, Reds, Langshans, and similar varieties, is in January, February, March and April. The best time for Leghorns, Anconas, Campines, and such varieties is March and April. This is especially true if you want to win at the fall fairs and shows, and expect many winter eggs. Missouri Poultry Experiment Station.

Loss in Shipping Eggs.

According to figures obtained by the food research laboratory of the department of agriculture, nearly seven per cent of all eggs packed in crates and shipped, arrive at their destination in bad order. This means that on an average 24.96 eggs out of every 30 dozen packed and shipped arrive at the market either as cracks, dents, leakers, or mashers. These figures were obtained as a result of the individual examination of 6,000 dozen eggs before and after shipment, and a further general study of the condition of 71 carloads, or over 50,000 dozen eggs shipped from 36 packing houses in the corn belt to 10 different markets on the eastern coast. In New York city alone 116,668,267 eggs arrive at the railroad and other terminals in bad condition.

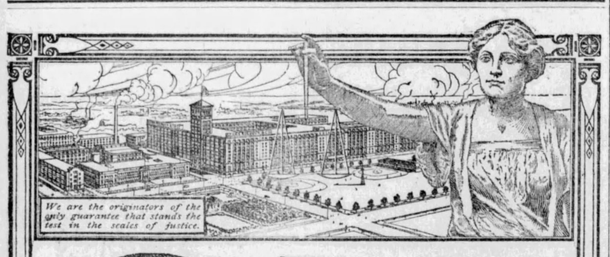
Loss in Meat Animals

The department of agriculture estimates that disease and exposure caused a loss in meat animals in this country amounting to $150,000,000 last year. Of this only $28,000,000 was attributed to exposure. The loss in meat would have furnished more than a year's supply to the entire population of the New England states.

1913 RECORD
Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada
All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 32 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1913, at Chicago, Western Canada carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.
Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
W. S. Nethery, Interurban Building, Columbus, Ohio.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE CHALLENGE CHURN.

gets ALL the butter out; best by test; write today for our free booklet, "The Science of Butter-Making" and illustrated catalogue; butter in 5 minutes; AGENTS WANTED. THE MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, Canton, Ohio.



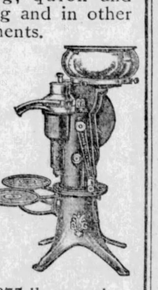
ECONOMY King Cream Separator

THE new Economy King Cream Separator is its own best salesman. Let us send you one on ten weeks' trial. Test it with old milk, cold milk and milk from stripper cows as well as on fresh warm milk. Try the Economy King alongside of any other separator, regardless of name, make or price—compare them for closeness of skimming, ease of running, quick and thorough cleaning and in other essential requirements.

Our sanitary loose disc bowl has no slots, crooked tubes or inaccessible corners. The supply tanks are seamless and of our improved no-splash pattern. Every part of the bowl and supply tank and the covers coming into contact with milk are highly polished and tinned and retinned with the best pure block tin.

An ingeniously designed dirt collecting chamber in the bowl cleans and purifies the milk.

These and many other advantages of Economy Cream Separators are fully explained on pages 1225 to 1237 of our new big General Catalog. If you would like additional facts, we have—



If the Economy King isn't superior to others—if a ten weeks' test don't prove it to be satisfactory in every way, send it back; we will return your money, together with transportation charges you paid.

Prices: 250-lb. capacity, $28.95; 375-lb. capacity, $36.75; 600-lb. capacity, $44.90; 800-lb. capacity, $49.80.

A New Book for Farmers

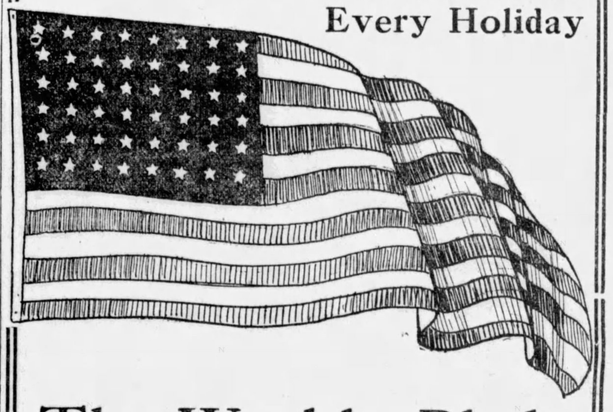
It not only illustrates and describes our complete line of Economy King Cream Separators, but combines under one cover, complete descriptions and accurate illustrations of our entire line of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Spreaders and other farm implements, as well as Buggies, Harness, Gasoline Engines, Farm Tools and many other farm supplies, all sold at worth while prices.

If you would like to have this Separator Catalog, which also combines all these other lines, just write "Send me your Cream Separator Book 68B72 " and address

Sears, Roebuck and Co., Chicago

PATRIOTS

You Should Have Our Flag Over Your Home on Every Holiday



The Weekly Blade Offers You a Superb Flag 49c Post Paid

The Weekly Blade is distributing big American flags at an unusual price—you want one for your home or store—raise it on the many patriotic holidays and on occasions such as G. A. R. reunions, home-coming week, etc. This flag is 3 feet x 5 feet, sunproof, rainproof; the colors are guaranteed not to run or fade. The stripes are sewed strongly, the unions printed; it has canvas headings, with brass grommets. You'll be proud of it—and you ought to have it flying over your home on Flag Day, June 14, and the Fourth of July.

A Great Bargain for Our Readers 49c Post Paid

Weekly Blade---Premium Dept.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

ECZEMA ITCHED NIGHT AND DAY

pt Spreading, Covered Face and Hands to Elbow. Couldn't Sleep or Rest. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured In a Week.

R. F. D. No. 1, Lawton, N. Dak.—"My little girl's eczema started with a sore in the neck of her neck about as big as a ten-cent piece. It broke out in little pimples and they formed a circle. It itched night and day and she scratched it all the time and it kept spreading. It at last covered her face and hands up to her elbows. It itched and burned so she couldn't sleep nights

rest any time. It swelled her face all out of shape and her hands were swelled and so she surely looked awfully as long as it was on her face. Her face and hands were as red as fire. Her clothing irritated her arms and I had to keep them wrapped with cloths all the time. She cried with it.

"She had the eczema about two weeks when I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I thought I would send for some. I put them on right away and in a couple of days she began to get better and she could sleep. In a week she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Dibble, June 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Sold by dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book on the skin and scalp. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Canadian Northern Railway recently petitioned the provincial government to guarantee an additional loan of $10,000 a mile on its lines in British Columbia, making an aggregate obligation of $25,000,000.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6017—Ladies' House Dress or Work Apron.

This may be made high in the neck and answer as a wrapper or house dress, or it may be cut out at the neck, and sleeves shortened or omitted and worn as an apron. Gingham, other wash materials and brilliantine are suitable.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40, 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 6¼ yards of 36, 40 or 44 in. material.

6696—Ladies' Kimono.

In novel style along the shoulder and outer arm, with surplice closing diagonally in front and long or short sleeves, suitable for cotton crepe, wash silk, cashmere, etc.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 or 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36, 40 or 44 in. material.

6706—Ladies' Waist.

This is a modern short-waist with sleeves extending to the neck edge, where there is an ornamental collar and with a small straight vest in front. Sleeves may be long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36 in. material.

4842—Child's Rompers.

The waist has a seam in front and a center back closing. The trousers are joined to the waist and are in bloomer style. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2 3-8 yards of 27 inch materials.

6690—Misses' Dress.

A simple blouse with diagonal closing in front, regulation armhole and there is a pretty collar. The three gore skirt is slightly gathered in front only.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yds. of 36 in. material.

6559—Child's Dress.

Simple sacque lines are used, front closing, long or short sleeves and a center front closing. A pretty collar trims the neck and cuffs to correspond finish the sleeves.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yds. of 36 in. material.

6711—Ladies' Coat.

A smart jacket with body and sleeves in one. The lower edge of the body is attached to the belt and the peplum is added to the lower edge. Suitable for moire, taffetas and the like.

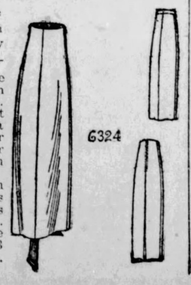
The pattern 6711 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of material 36 or 44 in. wide.

4784—Girls' Dress.

A smart little frock with Gibson blouse closed in front in double breasted style, joined to a kilt pleated skirt. Can be made of serge, cheviot, wool eponge and wash materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36 in. material.

6324—Ladies' Skirt.



A plain five gore model which may have a reversed pleat or the habit finish for the back. It is excellent as part of a suit in tailor style or for wear with a shirt waist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 44 in. material.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

AMAZON TRIP MOST WEIRD IN THE WORLD

Skippers Tell About Strange Things in Country Which Roosevelt Visited.

New York, May 25.—Now that Col. Roosevelt is at home again from the country of rubber, Brazil nuts, paradise nuts, serpents, monkeys, strangs fish and stranger tales (all true, though, they say), public attention is directed more than ever to a journey probably the most weird and picturesque in the world.

It is 2,150 miles from the mouth of the Amazon to Iquitos, where the government of Peru maintains a large dockyard, barracks, iron works, machine shops, etc., and an inland navy consisting of two gunboats.

If one wishes to travel from the Pacific side of Peru to Iquitos, only 500 miles apart, he descends the west coast in a steamer, crosses the Isthmus of Panama, embarks at Colon for New York and tranships here for Iquitos up the Amazon.

Tell of River of Rivers.

Few have any idea of the tremendous volume and coloring of the Amazon current, its influence upon the Atlantic, the immense distance it carries nearly fresh water into the brine of the ocean, its serpentine windings, its overhanging vegetation, its rapids, its wild life, its pests, perils, pleasures and all sorts of strange sights. Some of the tributaries of the Amazon are mightier than the Mississippi.

The Booth Line skippers, Capt. O. L. Beck and J. W. Couch (the Booths relieve their master mariners by sending them on leave to England after a certain number of trips into the South American interior), gave a sort of duet in the narration of the wonders of the Amazon on board the Denis recently. They spoke also of their ships, their peculiar cargoes, their eligibility to fly the American flag if they choose, and their adventures on the river of rivers. They characterized Alexander P. Rogers' description of the country as faithful and sincere.

Vulture Bat Is Some Bird.

Capt. Beck, who was just packing up to catch the Cunarder for Liverpool, denied that the mosquito was a pest or peril on the Amazon. He said that for about three days in the navigation of the river it was necessary to shut up the passengers and use the mosquito ports, but this was the only stretch in the long journey out and back for nine weeks in which there was any mosquito fighting.

"There is something worse than the mosquito," said Capt. Couch. "I refer to the vulture bat, which always attacks either your bald head or the soles of your feet. It always bites you in the tenderest spots and draws blood."

Capt. Couch did not say how the vulture bat was circumvented.

"Yes," said Capt. Beck, continuing the dialog, "there's another pleasant little habitue of the Amazon, the 'smell bug.' If you smell him once you never forget him. He's brown, less than an inch long and half dead when he comes aboard on feeble wing. I've seen them cover the deck seven inches deep, and we had to shovel them overboard."

Everybody took a fresh swallow of claret after this story and Capt. Couch turned to again.

"It's against the rules of the company for any man to go overboard for a swim in the Amazon. One of our men disobeyed this rule once and was never seen after he dropped over the side. We lay at anchor at the time."

"It was probably a small fish that got him," remarked Capt. Beck. "A small fish in the Amazon, about six or seven inches long, attends school in thousands. They dart at a man under the surface and bite him in hundreds of places, and he never rises."

"A 'bacu' got him, I think," rejoined Capt. Couch. "A bacu is a black fish, about six or seven feet long, with no teeth, but with rows of suckers in each long jaw. The bacu scoffs men alive."

"Or it might have been electric eels—electric eels that shocked him to death," suggested Capt. Beck. "I was dining with Jack Andrews, president of the Para Tramway Co. He kept an electric eel in a tank for a pet.

"'I'll lay you,' said Mr. Andrews, 'that you can't take hold of that eel.'

"'I'll bet you I can,' says I. Then I grabbed the eel with both hands. I was knocked over as if I had been hit with a club. That eel must have been charged with about 500 volts of electricity, I guess."

30-Foot Water Snakes.

"Ever see any snakes?" Capt Couch was asked.

"Well, I've never seen a boa constrictor up there, but I've seen what the natives call a 'sukarazu.' It's a water snake. I've seen them 30 feet long."

The talk turned to natural phenomena, and Capt. Beck said the difference between high and low water at Manaos was about 42 feet.

There is an old story about a crew dying of thirst when the ship anchored in the mouth of the Amazon and the skipper didn't know it, and another captain, anchored nearby, bellowed through his trumpet: "Let down your buckets; you're in the mouth of the Amazon.

"Is that story true?" Capt. Couch was asked.

"It is," he replied. "I learned at school that the Amazon carried fresh water seaward, and I put it to the test once. I was 167 miles from the mouth of the Amazon. I noticed that the water was discolored around the ship. I dipped some up and tested it in the hydrometer. That water dipped from the ocean was three-fourths fresh."

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Full size Iron Bed	$1.39
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Large, handsome rocker in beautiful rich golden finish. Upholstered in Manhattan leather. Broad arms. Roomy spring seat 19 inches square. Back 38 in. high from floor, 24 in. from seat. Weight 30 lbs.

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MOORE & MERRITT CO., Station 922, Pittsburg, Pa.

RESINOL CURED AWFUL ITCHING IN ONE NIGHT

New York.—"The skin on my hand got red and rough. It itched and I began to scratch it. It itched so that sometimes I could not sleep all night. I was suffering very much. I used——salve and ——, but they did not seem to help me. This went on for six or seven months. Then I tried Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. I used them one night. In the morning, to my surprise, my hand was all well and the trouble has never returned. This is the absolute truth."—(Signed) Miss Celia Kleinman, 61 Columbia St., April 26, 1913.

Nothing we can say of Resinol equals what others, such as Miss Kleinman, say of it. It does its work quickly, easily and at little cost. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, ulcers, boils or piles, why don't you try Resinol Ointment (50c and $1) and Resinol Soap (25c). For trial size, free, write to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists. Do not be deceived by "imitations" of Resinol.

BECKER GUILTY; TO MAKE APPEAL

Manton to Carry Case Up on Court's Refusal to Admit Gunman's Confession.

New York, May 23.—The only conference arranged this forenoon for Charles Becker, convicted yesterday for the second time of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, was with his counsel, Martin T. Manton, and Mrs. Becker. The basis for an appeal from the verdict, it was reported, was the subject under discussion at the conference.

Becker spent a quiet night in his cell in the Tombs and awoke refreshed and comparatively cheerful. He ate a hearty breakfast and then read the newspaper accounts of his conviction.

Praise for Whitman.

District Attorney Whitman today received the following letter from Mayor Mitchel:

"I have just heard of the outcome of the Becker case. The whole community is under obligation to you. Your work has been splendid."

Today, as on October 25, 1912, the day following his first conviction for the murder of Rosenthal, Becker's only hope to escape the fate of the gunmen lay in the success of an appeal from the verdict. On Friday of next week Becker will be sentenced. Soon thereafter he will be returned to the death house at Sing Sing prison.

Will Appeal Case.

An appeal by Becker's counsel, which is certain to be made, will act as a stay of execution, giving Becker more than a year to live, and with it the hope of another reversal of the judgment of the trial court.

Basis for Appeal.

Martin T. Manton, chief of the Becker lawyers, announced that his appeal would be based on the admission of the testimony of Mrs. Lillian Rosenberg, widow of "Lefty Louie," the gunman; the ruling of the court in refusing to hear before the jury the argument on the admissibility of the "Dago Frank" Cirofici confession and on the justice's charge to the jury, to which he took exception in court.

Becker refused to discuss the verdict. To a newspaper reporter, the condemned man replied to an expression of sorrow that "I feel sorry for myself." Then he was led away to his cell.

Mrs. Becker Collapses.

Mrs. Becker collapsed when told by her brother, John Lynch, that "Charlie has gone back to the Tombs." She didn't have to be told that the verdict was guilty; that he had gone back to his cell was sufficient. She was unable to speak and it was some time before she was able to leave the criminal court building, with the assistance of friends, for her home.

Mrs. Herman Rosenthal, widow of the man for whose murder four men have already paid the penalty and for which Becker stands convicted, said the verdict was a just one and that she had expected it. She expressed sorrow for Mrs. Becker, whose loyalty to her husband, she said, had won her admiration.

T. R.'S TRIP WORST EVER

Explorer Who Went With Him Says Never Again.

New York, May 21.—That the discovery of Colonel Roosevelt of the River Duvida was not accomplished without great danger to himself and members of his party was testified to yesterday by George K. Cherry and Leo E. Miller, members of the staff of the American Museum of Natural History, who accompanied him. While supervising the unpacking of trophies of their trip, the two explorers held employes of the museum spellbound with their experiences.

Cherry, who accompanied Colonel Roosevelt on the trip down the Duvida, told of how the party subsisted on what he called a "monkey diet" in the weeks when they faced starvation.

In the 25 years he has been making exploration trips to South America, Cherry said his experiences as a member of the Roosevelt party had the most eventful and hazardous.

"I would never make the same trip again," he said. "This is how dangerous I consider it."

Cherry and Miller have been invited by Colonel Roosevelt to accompany him to Washington when he lectures there on Tuesday.

ADMITS SHOOTING WOMAN

Art Student Says He Needed Coin to Pay Gambling Debt

Florence, Italy, May 23.—A Florentine art student, Pietro Rossi, was arrested today on suspicion of being the man who shot and robbed Mrs. Mary Flavelle of Chicago on Thursday while she was on a train between Florence and Assisi.

Rossi later confessed. He said:

"I had gambled away almost all the money I possessed and had started on my way home to Montepulciano in order to inform my family of my predicament. On the train, however, I saw an old lady who apparently already had one foot in the grave and to whom wealth could not mean much. The sight of the well dressed woman tempted me and I attacked her. I would not have tried to kill her if she had not screamed when I grasped her valise. I then lost my reason and fired."

TO ESTABLISH NEGRO COLONY

Portland, Me., May 23.—The party of negroes assembled by "Chief" Alfred Charles Sam will sail next week to establish a colony on the Gold Coast of Africa, according to announcement made today. The steamer Curstiba, secured by Sam last winter and brought there for overhauling, has been changed from Cuban to British entry and now bears the name Liberia.

"We will first go to Norfolk to take on our bunker coal," said Sam, "and we will then head for Galveston, where the colonists are waiting for us. We will have accommodations for a few over 60."

Captain McKenzie of the Holy Ghost and Us Society, will be master of the steamer.

Heroine Through Two Murder Trials

MRS. CHARLES BECKER
PHOTO ©1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

New York, May 25.—Mrs. Charles Becker is considered by those who followed the two Becker trials as very much of a heroine.

From the very first, when her husband, the ex-police lieutenant, was accused of instigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, this plucky woman stood firm in her belief that Becker was innocent. She was faithful in her visits to Sing Sing during the year that he was there in the shadow of the electric chair. Then at the second trial she was always in court by his side, aiding in the defense and cheering the accused.

PRESIDENT WAS WORKED

Men Charged With Promoting Confidence Game Arrested.

St. Louis, May 23.—George Michael and Joseph George are held by immigration officials here and will be recommended for deportation on the ground that they worked a confidence game on President Wilson, Senator Stone of Missouri and Secretary of War Garrison.

The men were arrested here after soliciting funds from the Business Men's League for an orphanage in Van, Syria. They showed letters of recommendation from President Wilson, Senator Stone and Secretary Garrison.

James R. Dunny, immigration inspector, already had been informed that the letters of recommendation had been given to two men who had represented themselves as authorized to collect funds for the orphanage in Syria.

Investigation, it was stated, revealed that letters the men declared were written by church officials in Syria were bogus, that the orphanage was supported by taxation, and that no one had been authorized to solicit funds in America for it.

TO DEDICATE OWN SHAFT

Philadelphia, May 25.—Declaring that "if you want a thing done right, do it yourself," Melville H. Freas, a civil war veteran, on Memorial day will unveil a massive granite monument which he has had erected to his own honor.

The monument, completed Saturday, is surmounted by a life size statue of Freas clad in a uniform worn by the Union troops during the war, but shows the aged veteran as he appears today. The gun represented is a reproduction of the service arm he carried at the battle of Gettysburg.

Freas is 73 years old.

3 Pairs for the PRICE OF ONE

Is practically what you get in this new, interchangeable pump, worth $3, but now offered at

Only **$1.97** Delivered at Your Door

With each pair we send 3 different ornaments, as illustrated. You change from one to another in a moment, and apparently have a new pair of pumps. Thus you get

3 Separate Styles In One!

You get this chance just because we want you to know our wonderful shoe values. By direct-to-consumer sales we save you ½ or more on all shoes. Our catalog proves it—thousands know it—you will know it.

These pumps are graceful in design, stylish, and would be a big value at $3.00. Made from dull kid with turn soles, Cuban heels, short forepart, handsome bow. Sizes 2½ to 7. Interchangeable ornaments sent are a tailored ribbon bow; colonial tongue (with ornament,) and a rosette. Use a different ornament and you have (what seem) different shoes.

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Try this money saving plan. Try it now! Remit $1.97 for these pumps today (giving size) and for our big FREE book of shoe styles.

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WILD WOMEN CALL GEORGE RUSSIAN CZAR

Pankhursts Storm Royalty in His Majesty's Theatre —Cut and Slash Paintings.

London, May 22.—King George and Queen Mary were compelled to listen to the harrangue of a militant suffragette this afternoon while they are attending a matinee at his majesty's theater. A woman rose in the stalls and began to address the king. "You Russian Czar!" she shrieked.

Attendants quickly rushed in and tried to get her out, but found she was chained to the seat. They had to file through a link before she could be removed.

Some Speak From Stage.

While this was in progress half a dozen women in different parts of the theatre started shouting at his majesty. One of them jumped on the stage and commenced a speech. When she had been thrown out, others began. Eventually all the disturbers were ejected. The police on duty outside had a hard struggle to save them from rough handling by the hostile crowd.

The turmoil of the battle in the vicinity of Buckingham palace, where a column of determined women yesterday attempted to reach the king with a petition had barely subsided when early this morning a woman armed with a loaded cane ruined five masterpieces in the national gallery.

Almost simultaneously another woman wrecked a picture hanging in the Royal Academy of Art.

Both women were arrested.

A little later the magistrate, before whom were brought the 57 women arrested in connection with yesterday's distrubance, was compelled to suspend the proceedings because the accused created such a din that nothing could be heard.

The pictures damaged at the National Gallery were a "Madonna and Child With Infant Saints," "A Portrait of Girolamo Malatini," "Saints John and Christopher and the Doge," a "Landscape With the Death of Saint Peter" and "Christ's Agony in the Garden."

The painting gashed at the Royal Academy was "Primavera" by George Clausen. The academy was filled with a fashionable throng when a woman drew a butcher's cleaver, which she had concealed in her clothing, and dashed at the picture.

Attendants at once seized her. It was only the presence of the police which prevented her from being roughly handled by the irrate spectators.

Both women refused to give their names.

Leaves Bloody Trail.

The National Gallery vandal left a trail of blood behind her from cuts from broken glass. The National Gallery was immediately closed, and all the students turned out.

The scenes at Bow street police court when the women arrested during yesterday's battle were arraigned today, surpassed in wildness all previous efforts of the militant party. A male suffragist, who somehow had found a perch among the rafters, blew ear-piercing variations of the "Marseillaise" on a cornet and then sounded the "charge." This was the signal for volleys of bags of flour and other missiles to be thrown at the magistrate, Sir John Dickinson. Three policemen were required to prevent one of the prisoners from throwing herself over the rail of the enclosure.

Another woman removed her shoe and hurled it at the head of the magistrate, who caught it deftly in his extended hand. When Sir John Dickinson suspended the hearing and ordered the court cleared, there was a free fight.

Subsequently the women were again brought in. Most of them were bound over to keep the peace for six months, but they unanimously refused to find sureties.

Theophile O. Grandpre of Chicago, who was knocked unconscious by a mounted policeman's horse during the suffragette raid on Buckingham palace, told the police today that he was robbed of $250 by two men who came to his assistance.

KING LOOKS ON FROM PALACE AS WOMEN FIGHT

London, May 21.—The police today broke up a large column of militant suffragette raiders who were marching on Buckingham palace for the purposes of handing a petition to King George. When the women reached the top of Constitution hill leading to the palace the police dispersed them and arrested Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst and several other leaders.

The skirmish between the police and the suffragettes outside the gates of Green Park was very lively while it lasted.

Mrs. Pankhurst, surrounded by a bodyguard consisting of several hundred suffragettes, suddenly appeared from the portal of a residence opposite the park, crossed the road to the gates and attempted to march down the drive to the palace.

Mounted police then barred her program. The women, who were armed with sticks, attempted to fight their way through the lines of patrolmen. They fought with vigor, using their sticks with such force that the police charged.

Several women were injured in the struggle. The raiders were finally driven back, but left Mrs. Pankhurst and a number of her lieutenants in the clutches of the police. On the ground was a considerable collection of remnants of garments which had been torn off the women in the hand-to-hand fighting.

The police also suffered some casualities during the onslaught. King George himself was an interested spectator of the earlier movements for his protection, watching them from a window of Buckingham Palace.

The ambulance corps was kept busy in attending to a number of injured women and removing on stretchers several who had fainted. There were over 40 arrests, including Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughter, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, who was captured near the palace.

The Case of Jennie Brice.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Peter redoubled his noise. he never barked for Mr. Reynolds or the Ladleys. I stood still, hardly able to breathe. The door was thin, and the lock loose; one good blow, and—

The door knob turned, and I screamed. I recall that the light turned black, and that is all I do remember, until I came to, a half hour later, and saw Mr. Holcombe stooping over me. The door, with the lock broken, was standing open. I tried to move, and then I saw that my feet were propped up on the edge of Peter's basket.

"Better leave them up," Mr. Holcombe said. "It sends the blood back to the head. Half the damfool people in the world stick a pillow under a fainting woman's shoulders. How are you now?"

"All right," I said feebly. "I thought you were Mr. Ladley."

He helped me up, and I sat in a chair and tried to keep my lips from shaking. And then I saw that Mr. Holcombe had brought a suit case with him, and had set it inside the door.

"Ladley is safe, until he gets bail, anyhow," he said. "They picked him up as he was boarding a Pennsylvania, train bound east."

"For murder?" I asked.

"As a suspicious character," he replied grimly. "That does as well as anything for a time." He sat down opposite me, and looked at me intently.

"Mrs. Pitman," he said, "did you ever hear the story of the horse that wandered out of a village and could not be found?"

I shook my head.

"Well, the best wit of the village failed to locate the horse. But one day the village idiot walked into town, leading the missing animal by the bridle. When they asked him how he had done it, he said: 'Well I just thought what I'd do if I was a horse, and then I went and did it.'"

"I see," I said, humoring him.

"You don't see. Now, what are we trying to do?"

"We're trying to find a body. Do you intend to become a corpse?"

He leaned over and tapped on the table between us. "We are trying to prove a crime. I intend for the time to be the criminal."

He looked so curious, bent forward and glaring at me from under his bushy eyebrows, with his shoes on his knee—for he had taken them off to wade to the stairs—and his trousers rolled to his knees, that I wondered if he was entirely sane. But Mr. Holcombe, eccentric as he might be, was sane enough.

"Not really a criminal!"

"As really as lies in me. Listen, Mrs. Pitman. I want to put myself in Ladley's place for a day or two, live as he lived, do what he did, even think as he thought, if I can. I am going to sleep in his room tonight, with your permission."

I could not see any reason for objecting, although I thought it silly and useless. I led the way to the front room, Mr. Holcombe following with his shoes and suit case. I lighted a lamp, and he stood looking around him.

"I see you have been here since we left this afternoon," he said.

"Twice," I replied. "First with Mr. Graves, and later—"

The words died on my tongue. Some one had been in the room since my last visit there.

"He has been here!" I gasped. "I left the room in tolerable order. Look at it!"

"When were you here last?"

"At 7:30, or thereabouts."

"Where were you between 7:30 and 8:30?"

"In the kitchen with Peter." I told him then about the dog, and about finding him shut in the room.

The washstand was pulled out. The sheets of Mr. Ladley's manuscript, usually an orderly pile, were half on the floor. The bed coverings had been jerked off and flung over the back of a chair.

Peter, imprisoned, might have moved the washstand and upset the manuscript—Peter had never put the bed clothing over the chair, or broken his own leg.

"Humph!" he said, and getting out his note book, he made an exact memorandum of what I had told him, and of the condition of the room. That done, he turned to me.

"Mrs. Pitman," he said, "I'll thank you to call me Mr. Ladley for the next day or so. I am an actor out of employment, 41 years of age, short, stout and bald, married to a woman I would like to be quit of, and I am writing myself a play in which the Shuberts intend to star me, or in which I intend the Shuberts to star me."

"Very well, Mr. Ladley." I said, trying to enter into the spirit of the thing, and, God knows, seeing no humor in it. "Then you'll like your soda from the ice box?"

"Soda? For what?"

"For your whisky and soda, before you go to bed, sir."

"Oh, certainly, yes. Bring the soda. And—just a moment, Mrs. Pitman: Mr. Holcombe is a total abstainer, and has always been so. It is Ladley, not Holcombe, who takes this abominable stuff."

I said I quite understood, but that Mr. Ladley could skip a night, if he so wished. But the little gentleman would not hear to it, and when I brought the soda, poured himself a double portion. He stood looking at it, with his face screwed up, as if the very odor revolted him.

"The chances are," he said, "that Ladley—that I—having a nasty piece of work to do during the night, would—will take a larger drink than usual." He raised the glass, only to put it down. "Don't forget, he said, "to put a large knife where you left the one last night. I'm sorry the water has gone down, but I shall imagine is still at the seventh step. Good night, Mrs. Pitman."

"Good night, Mr. Ladley," I said, smiling, "and remember, you are three weeks in arrears with your board."

His eyes twinkled through his spectacles. "I shall imagine it paid," he said.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The total eclipse of the sun in August will be used by the British Association for the Advancement of Science as an occasion for studying the propagation of electric waves in connection with wireless telegraphy.

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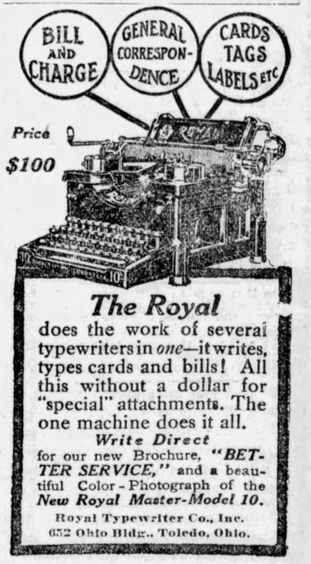

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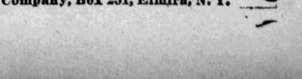

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1914.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The Wild Man of Borneo was a cooing dove compared to those English suffragettes.

Colonel Roosevelt must be an easy man to interview. He never hems and haws.

Eggs are a dollar apiece in Tampico. Hens probably have nervous prostration.

The Houston Post printed this headline: "Man Was Made to Sing." Not to be taken seriously.

You must say for the average beggar that he puts a lot of energy into his work.

Since Mr. Edison declared the horse must go another inventor has patented a new curry-comb.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says few parents have common sense. That's what the children think, Ella.

"Vincent Astor eats corn beef and cabbage." But why not? It's none too good for him.

There is no unwritten law against a vice president breaking into print now and then.

There is not much enterprise in a crowd that entertains itself knocking its own town.

Next thing some geographer will insist tha Colonel Roosevelt didn't put Oyster Bay on the map.

Among questions that have never been answered include this: "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

In dry weather some people pray for rain, but few persons ever pray for wisdom when there are signs of a dearth of common sense.

So far as mosquitoes are concerned Mr. Kipling was right. "The female of the species is more deadly than the male."

The girl who insists that the word "obey" be left out of the marriage ceremony is too pessimistic to get married.

Naturally, President Wilson has some fear that the next congress will not lie down and roll over when he snaps his fingers.

You'll have to admit this much in favor of the fly—it doesn't come as a thief in the night and stick a pitchfork into you, like the mosquito.

German scientists have demonstrated by numerous experiments that a drink of old booze doesn't give a man strength. It simply makes him feel stout.

For every insult they have heaped upon Americans the dirty greasers ought to be made to listen to The Star Spangled Banner played on a wheezy phonograph.

General Funston's sawed-offness has not been a handicap to him. On the contrary, it may have been his salvation more than once, when the enemy was shooting high.

Probably it doesn't matter much if an old playmate of John D. Rockefeller was barred from the rich man's Tarrytown home. There isn't much fun left in Uncle John, anyway.

Sam Butler is so contrary that he has bought a riding plow that turns the furrow the wrong way.—Freeland, Mich., Star.

But what of the man who made the plow?

"Rolling pins have been gathered to the same bourne with bootjacks," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat; "bread in all varieties comes from the baker." But a loaf of bread hasn't the versatility of a rolling pin.

There was this advantage the old-fashioned horse had over the automobile: The owner didn't have to tinker with its internal machinery every Sunday morning before starting out for a drive.

Everywhere throughout the country bright high school boys and girls are getting ready to stand at the threshold and thrill their proud parents. Every high school commencement is an argument against race suicide.

'Twas a glorious day for the Pankhursts when 1,500 policemen were ordered to keep them away from the King. The next ambition of the militants will be to draw the fire of three or four regiments of soldiers. The Pankies love excitement.

Nobody has ever explained, scientifically or otherwise, how it is that one man will haul in a nice string of fish in an hour or two, while another, fishing near him, catches nothing but an old shoe and the left leg of a pair of overalls. Has psychology anything to do with it?

DOES THE FARMER MOVE TOO OFTEN?

There is good authority for the statement that no farmer can know his farm thoroughly short of an occupancy of four or five years. It takes him that long to learn what ought to be known about the soil, the climate and the way to get the most out of the property.

It would seem, then, that as a rule, the American farmer does not know what he ought to know about his farm. For the census bureau, in studying some of the data gathered in 1910, has found that 52 per cent of the farmers reporting on this matter satisfactorily had been on their property less than five years. A greater number of farmers had operated their farms "less than one year" than "from five to nine years inclusive." More than 1,000,000 reported that they had run their farms "less than one year;" about 628,000 reported residence of "one year," about 457,000 had been on their farms from two to four years, and an average of less than 200,000 reported residence for periods of "five to nine years."

The farmers of the north are less given to moving than those of the south and west. Possibly this has something to do with the showing in corn yields, the average per acre in New England—where there is less change of residence than elsewhere—being 45 bushels in 1909. Moving west, where the habit of change is more pronounced, we find corn yields of 32 bushels per acre in the middle Atlantic states, 39 bushels in the east north central states and 28 bushels in the west north central states. In the south, where farmers shift their residence oftenest, the corn yield per acre in 1909 was from 16 to 19 bushels.

This may be an unfair way of judging the effect of instability of occupancy, for there are so many factors governing the growing of corn that the matter of shifting ownership or tenancy may be an insignificant one in the list. Nevertheless if time is necessary to teach a farmer what sort of farm he has, the practice of moving about, shown by the census figures to be so general, must have had a profound influence on the national crop production.

BOSS THAT WAS A BOSS

Generals who have commanded the far-flung battle line and admirals who have directed the movements of navies under forced draught, might have learned something from the late J. Pierpont Morgan about the art of having your own way.

In the days when Morgan was in his greatness, we used to read in the papers about his being the "dominating figure," and that wherever he might happen to be. How dominating he was has never been so well understood as it is now that the New Haven management is getting investigated. The big financier seems to have been a combination of regal autocrat and mule skinner, giving his orders like a king bossing things from the throne and laying on the blacksnake when some one dared to question his judgment, suggest a modification of his plans or point out a flaw in his reasoning.

But dominating weakly describes Morgan's chief characteristic. He had strong, self-willed men turning handsprings at his pleasure. He put captains of industry, who were afraid not even of their own wives, on the gridiron and toasted them while they meekly whispered "Thank you, Mr. Morgan." Mellen ran a railroad as a hard-jawed teamster runs his outfit, with the lash of fear. But Mellen was proud to be known as "Morgan's Man," and when Morgan snarled at him for questioning a very questionable financial report, Mellen didn't get mad, or tell Morgan what he thought of him, or pick up a chair and whack him over the head—as he might another man—but went away "deeply humiliated."

You cannot help but wish that Morgan had chosen to be a statesman—a good and patriotic statesman—and had gone to congress. He would have "got things." He would have speeded up legislation. And he would have amused his country hugely by the antics he put his fellow statesmen through.

AFTER MEDIATION

Because Carranza, Villa and friends and abettors declined to take part in the mediation proceedings at Niagara Falls, the mediators can only settle one thing—the quarrel between Huerta and Uncle Sam. They cannot do anything except express sorrow for the daily butcheries in Mexico. They cannot stop Zapata from burning a town and slamming the heads of infants against the handiest adobe walls. They cannot convince Villa that his manner of making war is lacking in delicacy.

After the mediators have reached an agreement, shaken hands and exchanged their last formal compliments, Mexico will be very much what it was before. We will have the same old drunk and disorderly neighbor. Europe will resume her hints that Uncle Sam go in and clean house. Common humanity will cry out against the anarchy prevailing below the Rio Grande and the smoke of ruined villages and the stench of things infinitely worse will continue to insult the heavens.

We must not assume, because there is excellent promise of the mediators reaching an understanding, that the Mexican problem is thereby solved. The United States will be lucky if she can say that the problem is no worse than it was before the Tampico incident.

SOME PHASES OF THE WAR SOUTH OF US

News, Near-News and Comment on Progress of Affairs Down in Mexico.

HE WHO fights and runs away will live to fight another day." That may not be the exact phraseology of the old maxim, but it runs something like that, and it is the sentiment that counts, anyway. And some such sentiment seems to have been working among the soldiers of Huerta, down in Mexico, during the last week.

They may have been running in compliance with orders from headquarters, which bade them turn their backs on rebels and their faces in the general direction of Mexico City, where their services will be needed if the war game in the stricken country ever comes to a show-down between the dictator and his enemies—Carranza, Villa, Zapata, and all the other generals who are headed for the capital of their country.

• • •

War and Rumors of War.

The mind that goes in search of definite information to condense into a resume of a week's events dealing with the situation in the blighted republic, after it has plunged into a fog of uncertainties, a haze of rumors and elaborations of rumors, is apt to meet itself coming back.

El Paso, Tex., is one point where rumors germinate so rapidly that they couldn't be caught and confined in a net. A small, insignificant rumor, hatched in the morning, develops and ages into the great-great-grandfather of hundreds of little rumors before the day is done. This, of course, can be accounted for by the town's proximity to the Mexican border. Furthermore, a rebel junta has its headquarters here; and to a junta hopeful enthusiasm is meat and drink, life, liberty, faith, joy, and assurance of eternal happiness. An enthusiastic junta can elaborate a skirmish into a decisive battle and paint "victory" on the firmament.

• • •

Villa's Easy Victories.

But some important things are really happening in northern Mexico. Gen. Villa has been a very busy man during the past week, and he has some plans laid out for this week that will occupy much of his time. Thursday night, May 21, this fighting general, frequently mentioned as a cut-throat and bandit, marched his hosts into Saltillo and established his provisional capital there.

The occupation of this town by the rebels stands out big in the news of the week that really happened. The town was captured without much fighting. The federals did not make a fierce resistance. When they turned their backs on the town they are said to have left behind about 35 cannon and 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition. These, of course, were taken by the rebels, who, if reports are true, have been in great need of them.

San Luis Potosi is next on Villa's program, and there is little probability that he will meet with great resistance, but in the event that he does, he is said to be equipped for an extended battle. Queretaro, twice famous as the spot where periods of unrest have been concluded in Mexico, is the place where friends of the constitutionalists declare will mark the end of the Huerta regime.

• • • •

Soldiering That Counts.

Down in Vera Cruz, where Uncle Sam's boys are, and where the hearts of thousands of parents, sweethearts and friends turn with natural concern, there is nothing doing—that is, nothing of a warlike nature. The boys are still there, ready for any emergency, but not always as we see them, in the pictures that are sent home, lying flat on their stomachs behind a barricade of sand bags. There is soldiering to do, and soldiering is work when it is done as United States troops do it. They are putting the town in sanitary condition, and so well are they doing this work that the buzzards are said to be leaving.

As Secretary Garrison has written recently, soldiering is not all fighting. The good work our soldiers are doing in Vera Cruz is an emphasis of this statement. The Mexicans cannot help getting a new view of the American soldier. This thing the American boys are doing is civilized soldiering, the kind that counts in the records of everlasting good.

No matter how the final chapter of the story of our invasion of Mexico reads, if the little leaven at Vera Cruz leaveneth the whole lump, the visit of Uncle Sam's boys will not have been in vain.

• • • •

The Peace Conference.

Naturally, all eyes have been turned in the direction of Niagara Falls, Toronto, where the men who are trying to negotiate peace for Mexico went into conference last Wednesday. Little definite information was allowed to come out of the meeting. In fact, the end of the week was reached before the conference got down to real business. Peace makes slow progress always; war is precipitant.

Saturday evening, for the first time following the formal meeting, the delegates of the United States and the delegates of Mexico faced each other across the table, and under the eyes of the A-B-C diplomats exchanged views on the differences between President Wilson and Gen. Huerta. One of the participants is quoted as saying it was a "critical meeting." At the end each side knew exactly the position adopted by their respective principals.

It is said that the idea that Huerta and Carranza both are to go, and that a commission form of provisional government is to be established, has been accepted by President Wilson and Gen. Huerta.

Some big questions remain to be satisfactorily adjusted after the main one has been disposed of. These are mentioned: The personnel of the proposed commission government; the land question, and the cessation by the United States of all measures intended to aid the constitutionalists.

The land question is looked upon as a hard proposition to settle, in view of the insistence of President Wilson that a thorough and detailed solution must be agreed on by the conference. Involved in the matter is not only the entire conservation problem, affecting the comparatively small public land holdings of the government, but the question of land redistribution. The Mexican delegates naturally favor the land-holding class. There is opportunity here for a disturbing hitch in the negotiations.

• • • •

Some Haste Required.

Unless the proceedings are hurried along there is a possibility that the work of the conference may go for naught, through the capture of Mexico City by the constitutionalists. Saturday the Mexican delegate gave out a statement that Mexico City was quiet and that the rebels had been repulsed at several points.

This much has been accomplished by the mediators: They have succeeded in removing the causes of war between Mexico and the United States, and there would be no ground for a resumption of hostilities unless some new pretext should be created.

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THE KIND OF ARMY THAT IS NEEDED IN MEXICO

From Chicago Daily News.

The artist of the Chicago Daily News has paid the school teachers of the United States a splendid tribute in the cartoon which the Blade reproduces. He has not overdrawn his subject.

Mexico's one great, overwhelming need is represented in the picture of the little school house and the marching army of heroines accompanying it. And the schoolma'am of the United States is a heroine—a live, courageous, smiling, indefatigable, underpaid heroine. Every day of the school year, in little school houses scattered here and there throughout this country, in self-sacrifice ranking second only to the mother of the child she teaches, this schoolma'am-heroine is struggling with, urging, encouraging and inspiring boys and girls to make real men and real women of themselves.

Mexico needs nothing half so much as it needs little school houses, built on the American plan, and teachers who possess the loyalty, courage and conscientiousness of the American schoolma'am.

Zlatinsky's Comet a Tailless Wanderer

By Jack Warwick.

ASTRONOMERS are getting excited over a brand-new comet, 1914 model, which is cavorting around the northwest firmament. It is Zlatinsky's comet, because Zlatinsky is the name of the man who saw it first. There is an unwritten law that a comet belongs to the man who finds it. Were John Busby to discover a comet it would come to be known as Busby's comet.

Zlatinsky found his comet a week or ten days ago, in Russia. It was and is tailless, which is my notion of not much to say for any comet. When first seen the vagrant was in the constellation of Perseus, which is in the northwest, near the edges of the Milky Way. Since its discovery it has moved about five degrees eastward and one degree southward a day. There are no speed laws controlling the movement of comets; they are not required to carry a license tag.

Two observations were taken a few days ago, one by Schorr at Hamburg and one by Van der Bilt at Brussels, and the news telegraphed all over the world. Professor Edward E. Barnard of the Yerkes Observatory, at William Bay, Wis., says: "It is a new comet, entirely new. It is traveling at a furious rate of speed, and it has no tail. We shall endeavor to compute its orbit. In Europe it was reported that the comet was visible to the naked eye, but we have not yet been able to see it without telescopes. In appearance it is a round, hazy mass."

These discouraging words I attributed to selfishness; the Yerkes people didn't want me to see the new comet. If a comet isn't a free show, what is? Anybody who has lived a blameless life, whether he has paid taxes or not, should have a right to look at it. Fortunately I had read that to find the Zlatinsky comet the layman must first locate Venus in the western heavens; then move the eye in the direction of the north star about 25 degrees, "which is a little less than one-fourth the distance between the horizon and a point overhead. This will bring the eye to Capella, and pirouetting somewhere in the vicinity of Capella is the comet."

Knowing that Capella used to be in the constellation Auriga, on the Charioteer's left shoulder, nothing seemed easier than to follow the directions; and to put something over on those Yerkes Observatory sharks would be quite a triumph, not to mention the neighbors. It was a simple matter of every man his own astronomer. My wife was disposed to encourage me, but she was not enthusiastic. Her notion of astronomy is to view a full moon from a porch swing when the air is redolent of honeysuckle bloom. With a pair of field glasses, which are much better for hunting comets than a funnel or a piece of gas pipe, I went into the back yard and began to sweep the northwest firmament. Faith was strong within me, and I told my wife I would call her within five or ten minutes, that she should be prepared to take a look at the latest style of comet.

Well, I found Venus in a blaze of glory; the north star was where I had seen it several years before, and I located what must have been Capella I also found the Milky Way, and skimmed that. The trail was getting warm and the game was not far away when my vision took a header against the foliage of a tree. It is a magnificent tree, and the man who owns it is a conservationist. Anyway, I had no ax. There was nothing to do but readjust the viewpoint. Then came another obstacle. The place where Zlatinsky's tailless phenomenon ought to be was in total eclipse of the coalshed. I knew my wife, who was by this time calling to me every five minutes to inquire if I had found it yet—meaning the comet, of course—would not consent to having the coalshed moved out of the way. The only alternative was to go into the alley. Here was an ashpile, tall and pyramidal, which had not yet fallen prey to the annual spring cleanup movement. From the apex of this I obtained what I supposed was a view of the northwest firmament, but Venus was hiding somewhere behind a neighbor's plum tree and Capella was lost. With these two gone and the north star having taken a position directly above the ashpile there was no hope of locating Zlatinsky's round, hazy mass from this point of observation.

Then I tried the lower back porch, where I stepped on an immature cat. The upper porch was sought and used for observation purposes, but without results. To reach the roof of the house necessitated the use of a ladder, and there was not one in the neighborhood long enough for the purpose. The search had to be abandoned.

Zlatinsky may own a round, tailless comet; I can neither affirm nor deny, because I don't know. Some morning I shall get up early and ask the milkman.

To Help Explorers.

The Argentine government has arranged to maintain permanently a metereorological station established by a British Antarctic expedition at Lauric Bay, the southernmost inhabited point in the world.

Sunday School

FORGETTING TO SAY THANK YOU

International Sunday School Lesson for May 31 Is "The Grateful Samaritan," Luke 17:11-19.

By William T. Ellis.

Riding one day in a crowded Tokio street car, I chanced to see at my feet several silver coins, aggregating in value perhaps 50 cents. I picked them up, and by signs asked the woman beside me, with a baby on her back, if the money belonged to her. With evident amazement, she looked and found her money gone, and was evidently trying to thank me. My stopping place had been reached, and as I rose and left the car and started toward Uyeno Park, I heard the clattering of clogs behind me. Suspecting the cause, I looked around and saw the woman to whom I had rendered this trifling service, although that amount of money was not trifling to her.

Walking slowly, I let her catch up to me, and she, hastening in front of me and facing me, made a series of elaborate bows, almost imperiling the baby on her back. I recognized the Japanese word for "thank you," repeated in what she was saying to me.

The trifling incident has remained long in my memory, because it is not often, in traveling about the world, that one finds anybody taking the pains to say "thank you." I could recall, if I dared to, literally hundreds of experiences of doles given with never a return token of gratitude.

Recently I made an address before a men's club in a Baltimore church. To my astonishment I received shortly a telegram, more than 100 words long, signed by the officers of the club and others, thanking me for the address, and this was followed by numerous letters. I cite the fact simply because of what it shows about one company of men, in contrast with scores of other committees, who lose all interest in a service rendered them after it has been completed. One regrets to say that oftener than not a public speaker fails to receive any acknowledgment of his services. The mails are full of urgings to deliver addresses, but few are the "thank yous" that follow.

The editor of Association Men told me recently that he had heard a stranger preach an excellent sermon, and wrote him a little note expressing his personal gratitude. To his amazement the minister replied that this was the first letter of the sort he had ever received in all his ministry. An editor or writer could tell piled-up stories of the persons and causes he has served with never a word of acknowledgment or gratitude in return. A man recently issued, in response to a considerable demand from pastors, a pamphlet containing samples of certain church methods that had been found successful. He spent $150 in preparing the pamphlet, not to speak of postage. The requests for it numbered hundreds. The men who said "thank you" amounted to less than a dozen.

So modern versions of the Master's story of the 10 lepers who were healed, of whom only one returned to give thanks, might be repeated indefinitely. The voice of entreaty is loud. It is surprising when the voice of gratitude is heard at all. Of 10 helped, it is rare that even one comes back to say so.

Ingratitude chills benevolence. Everybody who has had experience in securing funds for philanthropic purposes has frequently met the man who refuses to give further because of the ingratitude which he has met in the past.

Of course, this is unreasonable, but it is an existing fact, none the less. We should not render service for the sake of receiving praise, but solely from a motive of love. Anybody who goes into the business of philanthropy because the music of gratitude sounds sweet in his ears, will soon declare the business a failure and retire in disgust. Every helper of his fellow men, whatever his line of service, should at the beginning make up his mind that he will not expect gratitude and that he will not be daunted or deterred by its lack.

The Ceremonious East.

In the Orient the business of community life has been reduced to a science. People there have had a long time in which to test the best methods of getting along with one another. That is why ceremoniousness prevails in the Orient. The people are politer than we brusque westerners can understand, because they have found politeness removes the friction of life and oils the wheels of human relationship. Even though much of their politeness is insincere and purely formal, it does, nevertheless, prevent irritation and promotes the smoother running of society's machinery.

Of all the stereotyped injunctions that are laid upon children, few are more important than the exhortation to "mind your manners." The people of this western world are prone to forget the place of gratitude. Favors and courtesies go unacknowledged. The paying of dinner calls is a disappearing fashion. In our prayers we give more time to pleading than to praise. One small boy known to me has ingeniously formulated a comprehensive phrase, which disposes of the whole subject, by saying nightly in his prayers: "Thank you for all the things we have to be grateful for."

The clear teaching of the Old Testament and the New, and of every modern philosophy of life, is that a symmetrical and beautiful and effective character needs the grace of gratitude.

The episode upon which this lesson is based was a tpyical Oriental scene. The traveler to Jerusalem today may find a group of lepers, seven or eight in number, sitting by the little bridge that crosses the Kedron, between the city and the Mount of Olives, near the Garden of Gethsemane.

Of all the abject figures on earth the leper is the most pitiable. The femory of them remains with the traveler as a nightmare, as he sees them putting their fingerless hands to their foreheads, bending low and crying, as in India, "Salaam, Sahib." The mission to lepers is one of the most appealing of all Christian philanthropies.

The gentle-hearted Master himself could not resist the call of the group of ten lepers whom He met outside of the village, as He traveled south toward Jerusalem along the Jordan valley. They cried with raucous importunity, bowing themselves to the earth as they spoke, or holding forth their maimed members: "Master, have mercy on us." Of course Jesus heard and answered. In a brief word He bade them "Go and show yourself unto the priests," which was according to the Mosaic law.

The lepers took Him at His word. They didn't wait for written instructions or for formal credentials; they set forth, in the selfishness of need, each to his own priest. In the act of faith they received the reward of faith. "As they went they were cleansed." If they had sat still, they would have remained lepers until they died. Obedience in action brought deliverance.

A Literary Classic.

Only one, however, and he a Samaritan whom the Jews regarded as a heathen, returned to thank the benefactor who had delivered him from a living death. Luke's own words tell the story most vividly:—"And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, with a loud voice glorifying God; and he fell upon his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering said, Were not the ten cleansed? but where are the nine? Were there none found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger? And he said unto him, Arise, and go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole."

There never was a father who was not pleased when a child showed appreciation for fatherly deeds of love and bounty. God is like other fathers in this. The tremendous truth is written large over this lesson, that the gratitude of man is desired by God and pleasant to Him.

Yet the way Jesus rose to the higher significance of every occasion is shown by His comment on the grateful leper. He praised him for his gratitude, but more for his faith. "A grateful mind is a great mind," wrote old William Secker; a mind of faith is still greater. The highest exercise of any human faculty is the ability to take God at His word, even when his word seems against reason. The lepers had no token that the disease which had smitten them beyond earthly cure and which had made them an outcast from their fellows, could be healed by Jesus, yet they were wise enough to do the seemingly foolish thing, by accepting the plan of Christ; in that acceptance they proved it. Then, as ever, faith was the victory that overcame the world.

VARIETIES

India has 1,316,898 pupils in schools.

Broom corn is being grown in Panama.

Italy in 1913 produced 543,000 tons of rice.

Sydney, Australia, how has a population of 700,000.

Spain has 7,404,797 sheep and 1,148,[illegible] goats.

Hog bristles sell for $248 a ton in England.

French 1913 exports were valued at $1,326,960,000.

There are 210 makes of autos on the British market.

Russia in 1913 harvested 947,364,000 bushels of wheat.

The United States last year exported zinc valued at $11,835,099.

United States rural postmen cover more than one million miles daily.

Belgian engineers have discovered extensive deposits of coal in Congo.

Japan's 1913 foreign trade was valued at $678,222,146. Imports, $363,256,[illegible]

Britain in the first two months of 1914 imported 50,000,000 pounds of apples.

In 1913 the total commerce of France broke all records both as to valuation and volume.

Experiments in cotton growing have been successfully made recently in southwestern Spain.

Harnessing a fly to a tiny wagon an English Scientist found it could draw 170 times its own weight.

Switzerland shares with Scotland the distinction of being the best educated country in the world.

India leads eastern countries in the number of its blind, having about 600,000 to 500,000 in Japan.

The world's iron resources are estimated at 123,377,000,000 tons of ore or 53,136,000,000 tons of iron.

The main anchor of the German liner Imperator is the largest in the world. It weighs 26,445 pounds.

Sugar consumption in the United States is now about a pound and a half a week for each person.

Philadelphia has 9,568 factories, employing 358,218 persons and paying $20,933,659 in salaries and wages.

More than four thousand eight hundred persons have applied to join the latest British polar expedition.

For the use of soldiers a new combination tool made of only three parts can be used for twenty purposes.

Stationary steam, oil and gas engine plants of the United States are producing about twenty million-horse power.

The oldest bridge in Maine has at last been doomed and will be replaced at an early date. It is in Jay and was built in 1847.

The pineapple pack in Hawaii this season is expected to reach 2,000,000 cases. Canning pineapples was begun only in 1900.

Norway has 144 tree planting societies. The first was founded in 1900, and since then 26,000,000 trees have been planted.

Mineral oil has been discovered in Somaliland, and the British government is investigating the extent of the discovery.

Last year's exposition in Ghent, Belgium, surpassed the expectations of its promoters. The number of visitors exceeded four million.

There are 14 fewer medical schools in the United States in 1913 than in 1912, and 1,200 fewer students and about 500 fewer graduates.

In 1912 the cities of three hundred thousand or more population in the United States, 135 in number, spent $47,385,546 on fire departments.

China exports peanuts directly to the United States and also to France, whence a good many of the higher grade are reshipped to this country.

From American possessions 93 students came to college in the United States; 108 from Hawaii, 215 from Porto Rico, and 111 from the Philippine islands.

There was launched at Port Arthur recently the largest steamer on the Great Lakes, having a capacity for 585,000 bushels or twelve thousand tons of oats.

The largest consignment of Chinese eggs ever shipped from the orient to America was received recently in Vancouver. The shipment contains 6,336,360 eggs.

It is contended by a French scientist of standing that many unexplained fires at sea and explosions on warships and in mines are caused by stray wireless waves.

Official estimates indicate that the gold production of the United States last year was the smallest since 1903, while that of silver was the greatest for quantity on record.

The development of water power for furnishing electric light and power for Manila and its suburbs is planned by a street railway company now using Japanese coal to generate current.

With the completion of a new railroad in western Africa, early next year, it will be possible to cross the dark continent from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean by rail and river routes.

The long-proposed Crocodile river, South Africa, irrigation scheme is likely to be realized, the cost being estimated at no less than $3,310,000. The area brought in condition for cultivation will be 66,000 acres.

The youngest Carnegie hero is Giovanni Ricci, who lives near Genoa, Italy, and is four years old. When a playmate fell into a well last year she climbed down on the projecting tips of rock and saved her playmate's life.

The black tulip, hitherto a creation of the fancy, may at length be realized in nature. A florist in Europe has a tulip of so deep a blue that it may be mistaken for black, and it is said that this variety may be really black.

A new French dreadnought, to be constructed at Brest, will have a displacement of 29,500 tons, with a length of 620 feet. The vessel will carry 16 large guns, and will be provided with four revolving turrets.

Reports of maple sirup yields from North Farmington, N. H., show that from 1,450 trees one man made 500 gallons; from 1,500 trees another company made 500 gallons, while two others together made 2,100 pounds of maple sugar candy and 215 gallons of sirup.

The United States government is erecting three 600-foot steel towers near the Gatun locks, canal zone, Isthmus of Panama, which will be used to support the antennae of the Panama wireless telegraphy station. The towers will be of triangular section, measuring 150 feet at the base and tapering to 10 feet at the top. The three towers will require about 1,000 tons of steel.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Babies Saved Are the Babies That Count

Martha Holden.

In the Child Welfare Exhibit of which I told you a little last week, the care of the baby came in for a big share of attention.

"It is not the babies born, but the babies saved that count,' said the circular distributed from the baby section. The chief cause of the death of babies is ignorance and thoughtlessness on the part of mothers. The wrong kind of food is responsible for more deaths than any other one thing.

A striking chart showed the difference in the death rate of bottle-fed babies and breast-fed babies. Thousands of babies die, and many more suffer seriously for the lack of breast milk. Mother's milk is the baby's best protection against summer diarrhoea and other diseases.

Danger in Feeding Too Often.

Even with the proper food the baby may be fed too often. He should be fed regularly by the clock, not every time he cries. Wooden models showed the actual size of a baby's stomach at different ages. It does not hold very much and should not be overloaded. Often what the baby really wants is a drink of cool, boiled water between feedings. Patent foods and soothing syrups are responsible for a great deal of trouble with babies. Don't ask your neighbor how to feed your baby, ask the doctor.

On the lower floor of the Art Museum was a room devoted to the health consultation or children's clinic. Every afternoon doctors and nurses were in charge to give any child who desired a thorough examination by a general physician, an ear, nose and throat specialist and a dentist. In the same room a living demonstration showed the kind of work done for crippled children in correcting their deformities. An exhibit on the care of the eyes showed the dangers of untrained midwives who neglect to take the precautions at birth which the law of the state demands. Eye diseases can be spread from one member of the family to the other by using a common towel. Neglect of the eyes may mean a serious eye disease. A good doctor should be consulted at once before any difficulty begins.

Early Blindness.

Hundreds of babies born with perfect eyes become blind before they are a month old, from a disease which nearly always could have been prevented by proper treatment at the time the baby was born.

"Babies' sore eyes" or "cold in the eyes," begins with a redness of the eyes, usually when the child is about a week old. First the eyes redden, then swell, then matter. This is a common early condition, and is by no means always the result of some terrible disease of the parents. If your baby's eyes are inflamed, don't try to cure them yourself. See the doctor at once, and prevent possible blindness.

There are many cases of babies' sore eyes, which may be serious enough to make the baby blind, for which the parents are not to blame. Yet in some of the worst cases the disease is unfortunately directly due to disease of the parents. When parents know they have this, they should be all the more careful of the baby's eyes.

Another particular phase of the clinics was the careful inspection for adenoids. Adenoids are a spongy growth behind the nose. Children should be watched from the time they are babies, to see that they breathe through their noses and not through opened mouths. Breathing with the mouth open is often a sign. Children with adenoids may not speak distinctly. They often snore when they sleep. They are often mentally dull. They catch diphtheria more easily than other children, and if they get it, and the adenoids have not been removed, they will be very sick.

Feeding the Baby.

Feeding the baby received great consideration. The need of pure milk, if breast milk be lacking, was shown by practical demonstration. Milk bottles sterilized, boiled for twenty minutes, and the use of a weak solution of boracic acid for the cleansing of milk vessels, and rubber nipples was advocated.

Boracic acid may be prepared and kept on hand as a simple disinfectant. It is a white powder, bought at any drug store. To buy it in pound packages makes it cost less than buying only a little at a time. It should be prepared for used by putting four teaspoonfuls in two cups of water. The water should be boiling and poured over the powder. Unless the water is very hot, it will not dissolve the powder. The boracic acid water can then be kept in a boiled, clean bottle that is tightly closed, and will always be ready for use.

Little babies are subject, first, to diseases caused by too much or too little food; and second, to diseases caused by disorders of the breathing system. Bronchitis, croup, pneumonia and whooping-cough, which is a germ disease, are the most common. The contagious diseases are not common in children under a year old if they are breast-fed.

Some babies can eat more than others. Breast-fed babies take as much as they want in from five to 20 minutes. If they have taken more than their stomachs will hold, they vomit immediately. Sometimes a baby will take only a little food and stop; perhaps go off to sleep. The mother, at the first cry of the baby, will give more food instead of waiting till the next feeding hour. This is a favorite way of overfeeding. If the mother absolutely refuses to give more food until feeding time, the baby will soon learn to stay awake and take what it needs at each feeding.

Indigestion a Danger.

In feeding the little baby under a year old, milk should be the only food until it is six or eight months old. Then a crust of dry bread may be given. If the baby is large and has some teeth, a dish of farina (cooked thoroughly) or other cereal that has been cooked for one hour, may be given once a day. The bread should only be given at meal times (three times a day), so that the child does not form the habit of eating all the time.

Babies under a year old often die from some trouble with the digestion. This way it most commonly shows itself is in the movements of the baby's bowels. A healthy baby will have from one to four movements a day. The stools will be yellowish and formed. When the baby is sick it will have too many movements, the stools will become thin and greenish, and have curds, fats or slime in them. When the baby seems sick in this way, stop all food except water or barley-water. It is always safe to give a teaspoonful of fresh castor-oil. The oil cannot do the baby harm. Soothing-syrups and patent medicines of all kinds may have things in them that will disagree with the baby and make it very sick, perhaps even poison it. Use no medicines, except castor oil, without the doctor's advice. It is very important to know as quickly as possible that the baby is sick. Many sicknesses would not have become serious if the mother had known soon enough that the baby was sick. The diarrhoea and the chhild's actions and looks will soon tell the mother. A sick child is not inclined to smile, its eyes look dull and heavy, it is restless and cross and does not sleep well.

These food and health facts have been taken from one of the most exhaustive circulars of the exhibit, a pamphlet entitled "The Child," compiled by Belle Lindner Israels, and distributed by one of our great insurance companies. I wish every Peace Page mother could possess one, for it contains information in the care of children, gleaned from the best child specialists in the country.

Of course, every mother knows that the baby should be bathed every day and that its head should be washed.

Fresh Air Necessary.

If a scaly, yellowish or brown skin appears on it, the head should be greased at night with vaseline or sweet oil. In the morning, after the bath, the head should be gently gone over with a soft brush. The scales will come off. This should be done daily until the head is clean. Every time the scales come back it should be done again. If the head becomes covered with cradle cap that you cannot remove in this way, see your doctor, as sometimes a very sore scalp or eczema may occur from neglect. "Dandruff cap" means a dirty head.

Many kinds of sickness are cured by fresh air, which also keeps babies from getting sick. Warmly covered, the very little baby should sleep in a room with a window open. In the winter, newborn babies ordinarily are not taken out until they are four weeks old. In the summer they may go out at two weeks. The baby must be kept warm when it is out, and protected from the wind. On very cold days a hot-water bottle or a hot brick or iron can be placed in the carriage. Sometimes a baby born in winter need not go out at all if the weather is bad. If the room is sunny in the middle of the day, it can be dressed as for going out and laid near the wide-open window. This will save a busy mother's time. Babies who live in the country may be placed on the veranda to sleep, and get their fresh air in that way. Babies can sleep outdoors, summer and winter, in the daytime, in dry weather if they are kept out of the wind and kept warm. Remember that the baby is sitting or lying still in the carriage, and is not moving about as you are. It feels the cold more. Cold weather never hurts a warmly dressed baby. If it is warmly covered, it may even sleep with the window open a little on the coldest nights. See that the baby is dressed warmly enough, and the fresh air will make it grow and keep it strong and well. Fresh air will help to cure sick babies and will help babies to digest their food. Fresh air can be kept in a room by putting a board the width of the window and two or three inches thick, under the lower sash. The fresh air coming in at the opening between the upper and lower sash does not make a draft and will keep the air in the room pure.

While sunshine is needed, strong light ought not to shine directly into baby's eyes.

The baby needs fresh air day and night as much as it needs food.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet; for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

WOMEN WHO COUNT

Mothers, let's wake up to duty; be aware of the fact that our children must keep in good company. Remember, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Don't wait until your children have strayed before you advise them for good. Teach them the value of uprightness, purity, industry and intelligence. A woman with a large family, deprived of the wealth of society and who has to work from early dawn until late at night, without one ray of hope, or word of cheer needs praise.

These women exist, they are countless in this life, but will be numbered among the women who count in the great day when Christ comes to make up his jewels.—M. A. S., Tenn.

MOTHERS' DAY

Into a heart of a woman residing in the city of Philadelphia entered a grand thought of setting aside one day in the year as Mothers' Day. Out of the thought has grown a reality, for today the nation is happy to observe the second Sunday in May as Mothers' Day. Year by year the movement has grown, until today it is not only known in our own land, but also in nations across the seas.

Great things are daily achieved by men, but before the man was the boy, and beside the boy was the good mother; she was his first incentive. From the beginning of time, we find that behind every good man or woman, was the Good Mother.

Let us always wear a flower on Mothers' Day, as evidence of our reverence, love and adoration for mothers, past and present.—M. H. L., Pa.

VALUE OF DOLLS

A mother who has common sense will teach her child to play with dolls. A mother that loves her children, will help them to make doll clothes and teach them how. I do mine. All that is beautiful and lovely in woman, finds its climax in motherhood; what earthly being do we love so devotedly as our mother? Now then, if we want fathers and mothers of the right kind we must begin with the little child, by teaching it to love the make-believe baby, then it will grow up to love and care for children. My sweetest pleasure when a child, was playing with dolls, and I feel it a duty to ask all loving mothers to give dolls to their children.

Dear Peace Page, I love you, I love to read all the letters. If that dear old lady in Virginia who wanted a loaf of salt rising bread will send me her address, I will send her a loaf of bread baked in the old-time oven by the old time fire place, as I am lucky in having both.—Mrs. C. E. Lipps, Jonesboro, Tenn.

EVOLUTION OF GOOD ROADS

First the foot-path through the woods, then the bridle-path, necessitating the cutting away tree branches, then a demand for a road which the oxcart could travel. After this came the use of buggies and wagons, and today the automobile demands and is bringing into existence perfect road building.

I am interested in relics and have a Bible printed in 1811. Mother has a silk dress 175 years old. She wore it 25 years ago to an exhibition of relics. My daughter has a chair 175 years old belonging to her great grandmother. I have also a cane 125 years old that was the dude cane of a great uncle.—Old Boy from Virginia.

INCIDENT OF THE REBELLION

Our regiment was upon garrison duty at Helena, Arkansas, ninety miles below Memphis, on the Mississippi River. Times were turbulent, duty orders came thick and fast. August fifth, 1862 we received marching orders for a march of ninety miles from Helena to Clarendon on the White River. We were to start instantly. Our line officers ordered the men, owing to weather being excessive hot, to go with no baggage if possible. That we take only two day's rations in our haversacks, and not line our blouses so that we could travel fast. When we arrived nearly three miles from camp we lay down to rest. What was our surprise to see our division's wagon train approaching. Each wagon well loaded with rations. We distinctly remember telling our orderly sergeant that we were sold to the Dutch. Said I, Our destination is White River, sixty miles away. At that time, Arkansas was a very backward state. The road ran through a wilderness for miles, the woods were well filled with Indian peach trees loaded with fine, large clingstone peaches. We felt as though we had struck it rich until nearly sundown, then the mercury suddenly fell too low to be comfortable, yet we had to grin and bear it. We found Clarendon deserted. Our brigade commander obtained information that it was necessary to impart to the provost marshal at Helena. The company's orderly's name was Billy Topper, who was a member of Company G, 24th, Ind. Billy was of English descent not far from 20 years of age: Said the Colonel: "Will you take a message to the provo marshal at Helena?" "Yes," said Bill, "I'll go if you will fill both holsters with Navy revolvers." "All right," said the Colonel, "when do you wish to start?" Said Billy: "At one o'clock tonight." When Billy arrived at Helena he found a messmate named Tom McClure, who had been severely wounded in the left arm at Shiloh. Tom had been discharged and had come to Helena to visit his comrades. "Hello, Billy Topper, where's Company G?" "Oh, they're at Clarendon on the White River. I came as a courier to the provost marshal." When are you going back?" "About one o'clock tomorrow morning." "Well," said Tom, "I'll go too. Tom saw the quartermaster, secured a good horse, with well-filled holsters. They seccured about ten pounds of tobacco for their comrades use, as no sutler accompanied our wagon train. They had no trouble until they arrived within three miles of Clarendon. Turning a corner to the right three hundred yards off, they saw a house with horses hitched all around it and no one in sight. Said Tom: "We have got to pass that squad of Rebels." Said Billy: "We can do it without any trouble. When we start you go ahead and in a loud command exclaim, 'Forward, Brigade, right flank, double quick, draw sabers, forward, march.'" Every rebel in that house heard the stentorian voice giving the command. Pandemonium reigned in that country eating house. They left the table, upset chairs, ran down intothe standing corn, leaving their horses, rifles and shotguns. But Tom and Billy just kept the road and made good time, coming into our quarters convulsed with laughter. Tom McClure said it was more romantic than a western coon hunt.—Serg. L. B. Jessop, Ind.

The Art of Commanding.

Lippincott's.

The dictator pranced up on his charger, with a horde of troopers at his heels. "I," he declared haughtily, "was born to command!"

"Excuse me," faltered Commercial Confidence, and shrank away.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE IDEAL WOMAN

My ideal woman has good common sense; she does not wear gaudy clothes and cheap jewelry; she is quiet and low-voiced, and does not attract attention by loud talking or laughing; she "does by others as she would be done by," and is loved by all for her goodness and purity; has a sunny disposition and is always ready to do for others and help younger people do that which is right; will not speak ill of any one, but will not hesitate to say to your face things that other might perhaps say to your back; is plain spoken, but never repeats any gossip she may hear; never is heard to speak lightly of another's ill luck or misfortune; is no more friendly toward her wealthiest friend than to her poorest, most ill-clad neighbor; she shows respect for all and is respected in return.—Brownie of Wayne, Pa.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

I am a girl of 18 summers and have lived in the country all my life, and would not exchange it for the city. After reading what M. L. C. of Tenn. says about "reforming the civil laws which make boys criminals by putting them at hard labor in prisons," I could not help writing. If we had no laws for punishing bad characters what kind of a world would this be? I know of some boys, and fathers, when they go to church all they care for is whisky and a disturabnce. Of course, there are many good men, and boys, in our country, but the best of this is, they are not punished. It is right to have laws and prisons to punish those who won't conduct themselves in the right way.—Nature Lover, N. C.

A WORKING PLAN

Those interested in good reading, (especially the young) should form reading circles. First make a careful canvass of their town or neighborhood and find who has good, readable books that they would be willing to let others benefit by if they are assured that they will be well cared for (I believe that careless handling of books is the greatest obstacle they will have to overcome); make a list of these books and their owners, then choose a librarian, the daughter of the village storekeeper or some one conveniently located who is heartily in sympathy with this movement, get as many as you can who will promise to buy at least one good book during the year. Books may be donated to the circle outright or may remain the property of the member. Adopt a set of rules and live up to them, do not exchange with one another promiscuously, but through the librarian, who will keep a record so as to know exactly where each and every book is, at all times, and who to deny privileges if rules are violated. If the readers of any village or district, no matter how isolated they may be, will go at the thing in earnest there is nothing to hinder them having access to many good books each year. In the matter of buying books the members will naturally consult the librarian and thus avoid two buying the same unless so desired. The librarian must not show any partiality in giving out books. A library of this kind could be successfully worked in connection with a day school or a Sunday school. Always take good care of books, be prompt in returning books, that others may benefit by them, be cheerful, don't grumble if the librarian can't give you the book you want. There are always other good ones. Don't ask the librarian to keep a certain book for you; first come, first served. I remain—A. Book.

Here is a good suggestion. Let us hear if your neighborhood adopts it. Just a little thought and patience will give every community reading matter. —M. H.

FROM WASHINGTON

I am glad to see so many good letters. The one on the "Woman That Counts" in issue of April 2, leaves nothing to be desired. Young mother writes so sensibly. St. Joe Sister raised a good question. Mrs. A. L. F., Tenn., made me homesick for the good old times. Shamrock's novel letter was fine.

I went on a picnic to a high mountain known as Bee Hive in Washington. We climbed and climbed, emerging at length on a level plateau, grassy and well shaded, which commanded a wonderful view of mountain peaks. We were in the neighborhood of bears and mountain lions, but the government had built here a house for the Forest Rangers, so we felt a sense of security and on the level ground we spread our picnic. The sunlight shimmered through the whispering pine branches, and we felt the calm of vast solitudes; we looked down into mighty canyons, and raised our eyes to the everlasting hills.—Girl of 69.

A SINGER

My home at present is in Bryan Co., Oklahoma, situated in the southeastern part of the state. I was born in Kentucky, moved to Tennessee, then to Arkansas, then to Oklahoma, then to Texas, and then on to New Mexico, There I lived out a homestead, then went to Colorado and on to California, then back to Oklahoma. My hobby is singing, and I lead the choir in our church. J. D. W.

ASHOKAN DAM

I am twenty years old, and live in the Catskill mountains, not far from the Ashokan dam, which, when completed, will be one of the largest artificial lakes in the world. The name is taken from a tribe of Indians which formerly inhabited this region. One of my hobbies is reading good books. How many like Ralph Connor's books? I do. "Olive Branch," I think you have made a good choice in books. We have had two blizzards this winter with snowdrifts 18 feet deep in some places. J. M. S., of Pennsylvania, has your state any such faults?—Sibyl, of N. Y.

BEAUTY EVERYWHERE

Southeast Missouri is not noted for its scenery, but one can see beauty in nature if they will only look for it. I am a farmer's wife. I enjoy living in the country, although I was raised in the city and never lived in the country until after my marriage seven years ago. I have two sweet, little brown-headed girls, aged 5 years and 2 years, and they are lots of pleasure to me. I would enjoy letters and cards from all those who care to write as I am somewhat of a shut-in. I am deaf and reading is my greatest enjoyment.—Mrs. M. I. Reeves, Parma, Mo.

THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT

I want to express my thanks for the very valuable articles on astronomy by Prof. Dolittle. The study of astronomy enlarges our minds, beyond any other. It makes us realize the glory and grandeur of creation and our own littleness; and it is a marvelous proof of the power God has planted in the soul of man, to pierce the abyss of space and to search out and understand the work of the Creator. In the towns the electric lights and buildings interfere very much and there are no observatories for the public.

Country boys and girls regret the amusements of town and they don't realize that they have a grand panorama spread out before them in the glory of the nightly heavens, which would give them greater pleasure, than all the theatres and picture shows in the world and they don't need telescopes or teachers. Prof. Dolittle gives enough to follow the course of the constellations and planets.—M., Ontario.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

A Bird Friend.

I am a 16-year-old boy from West Virginia, and a friend of the birds and a member of a bird club. I am also an honor roll boy. I have made a four-year perfect attendance record. My hobby is going to school and reading books. I expect to be a school teacher.

How many expect to be school teachers?—Lester Stottlemyer, Bismarck, W. Va.

Gladys' Pets.

I am a girl 14 years old and I live on a farm. We have two horses and two little colts; their names are Dan and Babe. I have a pet chicken that will fly upon my shoulder and eat from my hand, and a calf, Pearl, that will come to me when I call her. There is a red bird that builds her nest in the wistaria vine on our front porch, and a wren on our back porch. There are two robins in our yard and I watch them.—Gladys Wise, Bladen, Ohio.

Loves Nature.

I am 13 years old. I live on a farm in the dear old state of Pennsylvania. My hobby is horseback riding. I have a doll I love to play with. I have many dresses for it. I love birds and I think we should all try to be good to them and not destroy their nests.

I have fixed many places for the birds to build their nests for shelter. —Esther A. Harral, Sigel, Pa.

A Michigan Student

I am a girl 17 years old living in the northeastern part of Michigan. I graduated from the Tawas city high school last year and I am taking the normal work here this year. A few years ago there was much lumbering done around here. Every winter the men went to the woods and worked until the snow left in the spring. Now there is very little lumbering done, for the trees were cut down for lumber and wood and much was wasted. We have a good harbor here, but very little shipping is done. We live on Tawas bay, which is an arm of Lake Huron.—Grace Laidlaw, Tawas City, Mich

SHORT AND SWEET.

Ethel M. B., Whellerville, Pa., desires to be a member of our bird club. We should be glad of her full name, but will record her thus in the club roll, until she sends it.—M. H.

Golda Mae Wearvel, Deland, Ills., thanks you for cards. She feels that she has made many new friends.

Leona Sherfey, Saluda, N. C., would enjoy cards on her birthday, June 23.

Maude Sturgills, Rugby, Va., has a birthday, May 30.

Alma Gertrude Hunsaker, Scottdale, W. V., is ten years old, and went to school every day this winter. Her birthday was May 16.

My hobby is reading. Some of my favorite books are Cap's Eri, Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, David Copperfield and Little Women. I like to skate, ride a bicycle, and ride horseback. I think riding astride is the safest and best way to ride horseback. I am in the seventh grade and will be 12 years old in June. I enjoy going to school. My father and mother are teachers, but I do not think I shall be one.—M. D. B., from Oregon.

Georgia Huffmann, 8, Morganstown, W. Va., has no brothers or sisters.

Mabel M. Bowman, 12, Greenland Gap, W. Va., has a splendid hobby: helping her mother. Maggie Stonebraker, 17, of the same place, has a similar hobby, general housework. She says the Gap has fine scenery—rocks 800 ft. above sea level.

Carrie Williams, 16, on June 20, Averill Park, N. Y., asks cards from those between 15 and 20.

Nellie Brown, 19, Piketon, Ohio, says her hobby is books and music. Would like to receive letters or cards.

Imogene Brown, 16, Waverly, Ohio, says her hobby is going to school.

We have from five and half to six months' schooling in one year. That is more than the children thirty years ago had, so the country is depending on its young generation to take it from where the old officers left it; so we all should try to do our duty toward it, to study and be of some benefit to our country. I like to read the historical questions which the Blade contains.—J. P. from W. Va.

Esper Green, Torpedo, Pa., likes to drive oxen, and to play the violin.

Earl Holmes, 13, and Stella Holmes, Orleans, Ind., would enjoy cards.

Seven Sentence Sermons

The good of many always depends upon the courage and fidelity of the few.—Lowell.

The conscious ability to do without happiness gives the best prospect of realizing such happiness as is attainable.—J. S. Mill.

Who never doubted, never half believed;
Where doubt, there truth is—'tis her shadow.—Bailey.

The strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone.—Ibsen.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake, as by never repeating it.—Bovee.

I have been young, and now am old;
Yet I have not seen the righteous forsaken,
Nor his seed begging bread.—Ps. 37:25.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.—Froude.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. E. J. R., Oregon, writes of the delights of a mild climate and the advantages of seeing flowers in profusion.

Clara Crawford, Hartford, Mich., would enjoy letters from old residents of Arkansas and Louisiana, describing the country.

I like to see different passages of scripture referred to. I always read them, so I send you one I love to read: St. Matthew 6:19-34. Please give postcard shower for 20th birthday, June 11, to Mrs. Hattie Rasmussen, Evarts, Alberta, Canada.—M. E. M., Nebraska.

Mrs. Rebecca Landas, Reedy, W. Va., would enjoy cards.

I will be seventy-four the 30th of this month. Will say to the one who wants pomegranate seeds I have a few; send envelope, with address and stamp and I will send some. My hobby is living a consistent Christian that I may help others.—E. J. Predmore, Barry, Ills.

I wish to thank all of the kind Peace Page friends that sent me cards and letters March 30, my birthday, and may you all live a long and good, hapy life. I came to Iowa about forty-five years ago, and have lived here ever since. And I find after extensive travel that this is about the best country that a man can find anywhere in these United States for good, productive land, good crops and fruits, fine stock of all kinds, good all-the-year-round climate, sunshine and showers as they are needed. We have good schools and churches of all kinds and good people—a fine place to live.—"The Boy Soldier of the 60's," Iowa.

Blanche Fleming, 13, says she is a Wyoming cow girl, who loves to write stories, and play at being an actor. She likes the imagine herself all sorts of people, Queen of Denmark, or Rose White in the fairy tale. How many boys and girls like to do the same?

OUR COOK BOOK

Chopped Tomato Pickle or Chow Chow—Two quarts green tomatoes, peeled, one quart ripe tomatoes, three large onions, three stalks celery, three green peppers, three ripe peppers, one head of cabbage. Chop and mix all together in half cupful of salt and let stand over night. Pour off the green water, take three pints of vinegar, two pounds sugar, one teaspoonful each of ground mustard and pepper and put all together and cook half an hour. Seal while hot.—Mrs. C. C., Ohio.

Mixed Pickles—One quart little onions, one quart small cucumbers, one quart string beans, one quart Lima beans, one cauiflower, one cabbage, chopped fine, one quart celery four sweet, red or green peppers, one hot pepper, half a cup flour, three cups brown sugar, six tablespoons mustard, two tablespoons turmeric, two quarts vinegar (not too strong). Boil the string and Lima beans till tender, then put all the vegetables into a weak brine over night. Mix the sugar, mustard, flour and turmeric together and stir in the vinegar. Let boil till thick, then add the vegetables and boil five minutes. Seal in glass jars.

Sweet Cucumber Pickles—Put any quantity of small pickles into brine strong enough to bear an egg. Put on weight and let stand 48 hours. Take out, wash in cold water. Put in kettle of cold water in which a little vinegar has been added. Let come to boil, take out and drain. Fill jar, and to each jar put 1 teaspoon mustard seed, and 1 of celery seed. Take weakened vinegar and plenty of white sugar, cloves, cinnamon and allspice (whole). Let come to boil, cover pickles and seal.—Mrs. F. E. K.

Banbury Tarts—Make a paste of half a pint of seeded and chopped raisins, half a cupful of washed and dried currants, half a pound of granulated sugar, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs sifted until very fine, a well beaten egg and juice and rind of one lemon. Roll out pie paste and cut circles the size of a large saucer. On these lay a heaping tablespoonful of the filling, then fold over to make semi-circles. Finch the edges together, shake granulated sugar over them and bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Sweet Mixed Pickles—Three strong peppers, 2 qts. tender string beans, 1 qt. onions, 1 qt. green tomatoes, 2 doz. cucumbers, (I use part large cucumbers peeled and cut), 1 doz. sweet peppers, 2 heads cuiliflower, 1 qt. carrots, 1 bunch celery. Boil each vegetable separate in salt water until done. Dressing: One gallon vinegar, 1 cup flour, 5 pounds brown sugar, ¼ pound whole mixed spices. Boil until somewhat thick, heat the vegetables in this and can.

Mustard Mixed Pickles—Two qts small cucumbers, 1 qt. onions cooked tender, 1 qt. green tomatoes, 1 qt. cauliflower, 1 qt. shelled Lima beans, cooked. Put all in salt water and soak 24 hours. Dressing: Five tablespoonfuls mustard, 1 tablespoonful turmeric, 1½ cups sugar, 1 cup flour, 2 qts. vinegar. Cook this, add vegetables and can.—F. S., Pa.

Plain Cucumber Pickles—That will keep all year, very simple and easy: One gallon vinegar, 1 cup salt, 1 cup mustard, 2 cups sugar. Put in jar. Wash pickles and put in.—F. S., Pa.

HOUSEHOLD

I had some dried peaches for dinner today that I have kept for four years, and they were good as when first dried.

To keep dried fruit from getting wormy, put each kind of fruit, corn, etc., in a muslin bag. Tie securely and place in a paper sack I use a flour sack and put in all the dried fruit I have, if it will hold it. Tie the paper bag shut in two places and put between the two ties a small piece of gum camphor, tied in a cloth. The camphor will evaporate in time, and will have to be renewed as long as there is danger from worms. I have never lost a pound of dried fruit kept that way.—Mrs. F. E. K., Ohio.

Mrs. H. Hall, of Ohio, wishes a good recipe for canning green peas; also beans.

POETS' CORNER

"OLD GLORY"

By Grantland Rice.

Around the signal fires and camp
A shadow trails the ground;
The war steeds paw the earth and champ
the bit which holds them bound;
The war gods smile as sabers clash—
A red glow lights the air,
But proudly o'er the crimson flash
The Stars and Stripes are there.

Peace comes, and fields that once ran red
With lifeblood now lie green;
No more above the stricken dead
The vulture haunts the scene;
No more the war drum thrills the bold,
No more the the bugles blare,
But, waving proudly, as of old,
The Stars and Stripes are there.

And then, across the Mexic plains
Once more the echo sweeps;
Across the drift of winds and rains,
Where Crockett's shadow creeps,
Where Bowie's ghost still yearns to feel
The famed knife in his hands,
And move from out the spectral reel
To lead his old command.

So memory takes us back again
To where two hundred fell
Like wild beasts cornered in the pen
Of Santa Ana's hell;
Remembering, across Time's beat,
Thermopylae had one
To take his message of defeat—
The Alamo had none.

With heart to heart, hand clasped in hand,
The valiant Blue and Gray
From Vermont to the Rio Grande
Salute her folds today;
Where'er the southern sun has kissed
The north wind sweeps the air;
Outlined against the ocean's mist
The Stars and Stripes are there.

All deeds—man-wrought—must pass away
Ere history's course is run;
All creeds—man-made—will aye decay
Before the tale is done;
But one heart emblem still remains,
Earth relic of the past—
Across the sweep of endless plains
The Stars and stripes will be last.

OLD GLORY IS WAVING TODAY

Frank C. Hout.

Upon the mountain's peak,
Outlined against the sky,
Borne through the crowded street,
The pride of veteran's eye,
Old Glory is waving today,
As ever in honor and fame,
For though kings are laid low
As the years come and go,
Old Glory is always the same.

Upon the capitol's dome,
Honored and placed above all;
Down in the laborer's home,
Cheaply constructed and small,
Old Glory is waving today,
The emblem of freedom and right,
While the rough, jagged holes
That have tattered her folds
Make grand the magnificent sight.

Floating on high from the spars
Of battleships traveling the main,
Lighting the world with her stars,
Proclaiming her mighty domain,
Old Glory is waving today,
The citadel of the oppressed—
A power of the world
Against tyranny hurled—
O, long may her glory be blest!

Down o'er the patriot's grave,
Mourning the loss of a friend
Who perished her honor to save,
Who died her just cause to defend,
Old Glory is waving today,
Asking for patriot's true,
To ennoble her sway
In this same splendid way—
Asking, my comrade, for you!

THE MOTHERS OF MEN

The bravest battle that ever was fought—
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with the cannon or battle shot,
With a sword or the nobler pen;
Nay, not with the eloquent words or thought
From the mouths of wonderful men;

But deep in the walled-up woman-heart
Of a woman who would not yield,
But silently, bravely, bore her part—
Lo, there is the battlefield.

No marshaling troup, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But O, these battles that last so long,
From babyhood to the grave!

O ye with banners and battle shot,
And soldiers to fight and praise,
I tell you the kingliest battles fought
Are fought in the silent ways.

LITTLE BROWN HANDS

By Mary H. Krout.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long, shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat fields
That are yellow with ripening grain.
They find in the thick waving grasses
Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry grows;
They gather the earliest snowdrops
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the new hay in the meadow;
They gather the elder bloom white;
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft-tinted October light.
They know where the apples hang ripest,
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit hangs the thickest
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful seashells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land;
They wave from the tall, rocking tree tops
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings;
And at night are folded in slumber
By a song that the fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest.
The humble and poor become great;
And so from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.
The pen of the author and statesman—
The noble and wise of the land—
The sword and the chisel and palette
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

THE TWO SIDES OF IT

There was a girl who always said
Her face was very hard;
From the one thing she wanted most
She was always debarred.
There always was a cloudy spot
Somewhere within the sky;
Nothing was ever quite just right,
She used to say, and sigh.

And yet her sister, strange to say,
Whose lot was quite the same,
Found something pleasant for herself
In every day that came.
Of course things tangled up sometimes
For just a little while;
But nothing ever stayed all wrong,
She used to say, and smile.

So one girl sighed and one girl smiled
Through all their lives together.
It didn't come from luck or fate,
From clear or cloudy weather.
The reason lay within their hearts,
And colored all outside;
One chose to hope, and one to mope,
And so they filled and sighed.
—The Children's Friend.

TODAY

With every rising of the sun
Think of your life as just begun;
The past has shriveled and buried deep
All yesterdays—there let them sleep;
Nor seek to summon back one ghost
Of that innumerable host;
Concern your self with but today;
Woo it and teach it to obey
Your will and wish, since time began
Today has been the friend of man.
But in his blindness and in his sorrow
He looks to yesternay and tomorrow.
You and today—a soul sublime
And the great, pregnant hour of time.
With God Himself to bind the twain,
Go forth, I say: Attain! Attain!

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

By Julia B. Galloway.

(Last year, Col. Crane, commander of the Ninth Infantry, stationed at Fort Thomas, received a letter from a crippled soldier, who served twenty-five years in the regular army, now living in California, Ohio, opposite the fort. He asked the colonel to allow the regimental band to play on the brow of the hill so the music would "cheer the heart of an old soldier, who followed the flag through more than one bloody battle." The request was gladly granted by Col. Crane.)

I've a strange request to make, sir,
And perhaps it may seem bold,
But you'll forgive it, colonel,
From a soldier worn and old.
Who, for nearly thirty years, sir,
Over plain and mountain crag,
Through the heat of many battles
Followed close behind the flag.
And you'll understand, I know, sir,
On the march and in the fray,
How it cheers a weary soldier
When the band begins to play.

Now and then across the river
Echo sends a martial strain,
And it seems to give me courage,
Though my pulses throb with pain,
And my eyes grow dim with watching
Till the hills are lost to view
For the glimmer of Old Glory
And the gallant boys in blue.
But I'm worn and weary, colonel,
And the camp is far away.
And my heart is full of longing
Just to hear the old band play.

So I want to ask you, colonel,
When the day is nearly done,
And the Stars and Stripes are lowered
With the booming of the gun;
When the boys are on parade, sir,
In the camp upon the hill,
In the solemn hush of sunset,
When the earth grows strange still,
Will you send the boys a marching
O'er the hills across the way—
Tell them that a dying soldier
Wants to hear the old band play.

The old Star Spangled Banner,"
And "My Country, 'Tis of Thee,"
"Away Down South in Dixie,"
And "The Flag That Makes Us Free,"
Oh, I want to hear them, colonel,
Once again before I die,
As the old bands used to play them
When the flag went marching by!
Soon for me this lonely bivouac,
With no morning reveille,
But before the "Taps" are sounded
Let me hear the old band play!

SOMETIME

By John D. Wells.

Sometime we will go, we say,
Where the old true friends await,
Hopeful that some happy day
They will meet us at the gate;
Future whispers soft and low:
"Sometime—sometime—we shall go!"

Sometime we will speak, we say,
Little words we left unsaid,
That may brighten some one's way—
Some one's way that's dark instead,
Some kind word to help the weak,
Sometime—sometime—we shall speak.

Sometime we will do, we say,
Something we have left undone—
Small and petty in its way,
Save to some poor burdened one;
This we promise fair and true
Sometime—sometime—we shall do.

Sometime we will wake and know
Opportunity has fled.
Gone the friends of long ago—
Needless are the words unsaid,
For, as Time computes his sums,
Sometimes sometime never comes!

POEMS WANTED

Containing lines, "Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing?"
Tapping at the Golden Gate.
Paddle Your Own Canoe.
Lorena.
House by the Rolling River.
Two Pictures, to Mrs. Eva DeVault, Clarion, Ohio.
"She had strained the milk, she had scalded the cans," a poem in St. Nicholas, about 35 years ago, to Mrs. G. M. Getman, Owosso, Mich.
Sing Me a Song of the Sunny South.
The Tennessee Bride.
Mater Do Grosa.
Lights o' London.
Sweet Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane.
The Glow Worm Gilds the Elfin Bower.
I'll Pray for Thee at Nightfall.
Row, Row, Row Your Boat.
Daisy Diene.
The Maple on the Hill to Mrs. W. P. Brown, Greenwich, O.
Tommy's Prayer to Miss Nancy Johnson, Whitehall, Ill.
Custer's Last Charge to Denman R. Curry, Harriman, Ore.
Old Si Hubbard, and I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen, to Jennie V. Buck, Jackson, Mich.
To Have, to Hold, to Love.
Sweetest Story Ever Told.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.— "I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

MAXIMILIAN

Please tell something of the life of Maximilian.—W. H. Y., Franklin, Ind.

Ferdinand Maximilian Joseph, Archduke of Austria and Emperor of Mexico, was born in Vienna in 1832. He was the second son of the Archduke Francis Charles. In 1854 he became rear admiral and chief of the navy, and in 1857 governor of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom. The same year he married the Princess Charlotte, daughter of Leopold I., king of the Belgians. In 1864 he accepted, at the instance of Napoleon III., the crown of Mexico, under the name of Maximilian I., with the consent of that portion of the Mexican people whose sanction could be secured through French influence. He landed at Vera Cruz May 28. One of his first measures was to adopt a son of the Emperor Iturbide as his presumptive successor to the throne. He was confronted by formidable difficulties, which increased in proportion to the determined resistance of President Juarez and of the mass of Mexicans. The Empress Charlotte, in vain, in 1866, in interviews with Napoleon at Paris and with the pope in Rome, tried to change the current of events. Napoleon at length found himself compelled to withdraw the French troops in 1867 because of the protestations of the United States that the Monroe doctrine was being violated. Maximilian refused to abdicate; was besieged in Queretaro by General Escobedo, and captured May 15; sentenced to death by court martial and shot. His remains were conveyed to Vienna and interred in the imperial vault.

ALEXANDER M'COMB

Kindly print a biography of Alexander Macomb.—G. J. S., Macomb, Illinois.

Alexander Macomb, the American general, was born at Detroit, Mich., April 3, 1782; died at Washington, D. C., June 25, 1841. He entered the United States army in 1799 as a cornet of cavalry, and at the commencement of the war with Great Britain in 1812 held the rank of lieutenant colonel of engineers and adjutant general of the army. In January, 1814, he was promoted to be brigadier general and placed in comand of that part of the northern frontier bordering on Lake Champlain. At Plattsburg, on September 11, 1814, he sustained the attack of a greatly superior British force, which, after the defeat of the British squadron on Lake Champlain the same day, retreated to Canada. For his firmness and courage on this occasion he was commissioned a major general and received the thanks of congress and a gold medal. In 1835 he succeeded to the office of commander-in-chief of the army, which he held until his death.

A LINCOLN LETTER

Will the Question Bureau please print the letter which President Lincoln wrote to the widow of Massachusetts who had given her five sons to the Union cause?—A. K. L., W. Va.

In November, 1864, Lincoln wrote to Mrs. Bixby, of Boston, Mass., the following letter:

"Dear Madam—I have been shown in the files of the war department, a statement to the adjutant general of Massachusetts, that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and the lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom. Yours, very sincerely and respectfully,

"Abraham Lincoln."

LINCOLN'S GREAT ADDRESS

I would like to have you print Lincoln't Gettysburg address.—E. B., Hancock, Md.

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resing place for those who gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who have fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, that we hereby highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

PEONS AND PEONAGE

Kindly give some information about peons and peonage.—D. A. T., South Boston, Va.

Peon is a Spanish word signifying a day laborer and in South America is applied especially to Indians. By the civil law under the Spanish colonial system, and by special stature in some countries, for instance the law regulating contracts between masters and servants in Mexico, peons are compelled to work for their employers, provided they are in debt to the latter until the debt is paid. They receive wages, amounting in Mexico to $5 per month. It is alleged that many employers, by enticing the peons in their employment into needless expenditures, and by selling them goods and advancing them money, contrive to keep them hopelessly in debt and in constant state of bondage. The creditor, however, has no power over the wife and children of the peon nor can the latter be sold as a slave. Peonage was abolished in the Argentine Republic in 1886.

In the United States peonage has always existed to a greater or less extent, especially in the Southern States. When Arizona and New Mexico came under the jurisdiction of Congress it was found that the local laws and customs recognized the peonage system and it continued until 1867, when Congress abolished peonage in the United States and the territories thereof. This condition of qualified servitude is still more or less secretly prevalent in the South.

MARY J. HOLMES

Will you please print a short sketch of Mary J. Holmes?—C. M. H., Jerusalem, Ohio.

Mary Jane Kawes Holmes, the American novelist was born in Brookfield, Massachusetts, and died in Brockport, N. Y., October 7, 1907. She was married to Daniel Holmes, a lawyer of Brockport. She published many volumes of domestic fiction which have had an extraordinary wide circulation but in which the literary element is slight. Among her novels are: "Tempest and Sunshine" (1854); "Lena Rivers" (1856); "Marian Gray" (1863); "Milbank" (1871); "Queenie Hetherton" (1883).

NEW ENGLAND COLLEGES

Please give the names of some of the important colleges and universities of the New England states.—G. W. R., Shawanee, Tenn.

Following are the principal educational institutions of New England: Adelphi College, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Amherst College, Amherst, Massachusetts; Barnard College, Manhattan Borough, N. Y.; Bates College, Lewiston, Maine; Boston University, Boston, Massachusetts; Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine; Brown University, Providence, R. I.; Bryn Mawr, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.; Carnegie I. of Tech., Pittsburg, Pa.; College City of New York, Manhattan Borough, N. Y.; Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.; Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.; Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts; Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.; Smith College, Northampton, Mass.; Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.; Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.; Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

VICTOR HUGO

A description of the life of Victor Hugo would be appreciated by a reader of the bureau.—A. J. D., Cameron, W. Va.

Victor Marie Hugo was born in 1802, and died in 1885. His father was a general in the Napoleonic wars. Some years of young Hugo's life was spent in Spain, where his father held an important command, and some in Italy. The boy's early education was superintended by his mother. Quite early in the boy's life he showed a talent for poetry, and at the age of 17 he began serious library work. In 1841 he (Hugo) was elected a member of the Academy. In 1848 he served as a deputy from Paris, his sympathies being ardently Republican. The empire and the hostility of Napoleon drove him into years of exile, spent first at Brussels, then in Jersey, and finally in Guernsey. Among other books written at this time was Les Miserables, without doubt Hugo's greatest prose work. With the fall of Napoleon his exile came to an end, and he returned to France and was elected to the national assembly. He resigned his seat, however, not long after his election, and again spent some time in Brussels. On his return to France in 1876, he was elected senator for life. His later years were spent quietly in Paris, where he died, and his body was laid to rest in the Pantheon.

ROBERT EMMET

I would like a sketch of the life of Robert Emmet—F. C., Sparland, Ill

Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot, was born in Dublin, in 1778, and died September 20, 1803. He intended to practice law, and with that end in view studied at Trinity College, Dublin, from which, however, in 1798, he was expelled on the ground of exciting rebellion. Subsequently he became an object of suspicion to the government, and accordingly quitted Ireland and traveled on the continent, but returned on the repeal of the suspension of the habeas corpus act. He now became a member of the Society of United Irishmen, whose object was the establishment of the independence of Ireland. In July, 1803, he was the ringleader of the rebellion in which Lord Kilwarden and several other persons were killed. Emmet was arrested a few days afterward, tried and executed by a sentence of the royal commission. His fate excited considerable interest, from the circumstance of his attachment to Miss Sarah Curran, daughter of the celebrated barrister.

MISCELLANEOUS

B. W., Butler, Tenn.—We are unable to give you the bank clearings of the towns you name, as we have only facts concerning the larger cities.

G. T. G., Rosendale, Mo.—Huerta is pronounced Oo-er-tah.

N. P. G., Nickelsville, Va.—A description of mica was published in the bureau March 5, 1914.

"Gains 22 Pounds In 23 Days"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. O. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

A PLUMP, STRONG, ROBUST BODY.

"Before I took Sargol people used to call me 'skinny,' but now my name is changed. My whole body is stout. Have gained 15 pounds and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another man who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30 lbs. of good, solid, "stay-there" flesh, fat and muscular tissue between your skin and bones?

Don't say it can't be done. Try it. Let us send you free a 50c package of Sargol and prove what it can do for you.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat even where all else has failed, is best proved by the tremendous business we have done. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, harmless home treatment. Cut out the coupon and send for this Free package today, enclosing only 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc.

Address The Sargol Co., 336-T, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Take Sargol with your meals and watch it work. This test will tell the story.

FREE SARGOL COUPON

This coupon, with 10c in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc., and to show good faith, entitles holder to one 50c package of Sargol Free. Address the Sargol Co., 336-T, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

MR. MELLEN TELLS STORY OF BIG DEALS

Former President of New Haven Road Testifies Before Interstate Commerce Commission.

"MELLEN'S FOOD"

Predigested observations by the former president of the New Haven:

When trouble befalls any large enterprise, somebody must bear the burden; others may go to Carlsbad or to some other cure.

Mr. Morgan told me he would make me president of the New Haven. As president, I was proud to be called his man.

I recall no case in which Mr. Morgan did not have his way.

I paid a man named Gotshall $1,000,000 to settle a suit. He did us.

The original theory was that the Westchester should cost the New Haven about $5,000,000. In the aggregate the New Haven paid around $35,000,000 for the Westchester. Mr. Rockefeller (William) was in favor of the investment.

When the committee reported that $11,155,000 had been expended I found fault with the report. I told Mr. Morgan it should have shown how each separate sum was spent. "Do you think you know more about how it ought to be drawn than I do?" Mr. Morgan said I allowed I didn't.

I thought that I was entitled to know more about why we were paying $11,000,000 for a great big basketful of stuff that we did not know the value of. I never did know the real motive of the deal.

I made a $2,500,000 contract with the New York Contracting Co. to change the Harlem division from a two-tread to a six-tread one. I have heard that Charles F. Murphy and James E. Gaffney were interested in the contracting company.

I believe the public is better served by a monopoly of transportation than in any other way. I think, however, the monopoly should be controlled and regulated by the government.

I know nothing a railroad can do now except take off its hat to some government official.

Charles S. Mellen, former president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, concluded his testimony before the interstate commerce commission last Friday, after four days and a half of grueling questions concerning the New Haven's financial affairs. Mr. Mellen's testimony contained much epigramatic information for the shareholders to digest. At times he was dramatic, as when, near the end of the ordeal through which he passed, he confessed having remained silent under arrest and humiliation rather than expose the late J. P. Morgan, to whom exposure, at that time, would have meant death to the mighty financier.

"Get what you want when you want it and use the devil to turn the trick if you think it necessary." This, Mr. Mellen admitted, had been his philosophy.

"I wanted to reach the people that it was necessary to reach," said Mr. Mellen under oath, referring to the granting of a proposed charter to the Westchester road, which the New Haven had acquired. "I wanted to reach the devil or anybody else who could amend the charter."

The Westchester is a high-speed standard electric line, over which the New Haven now sends its train from New York city into New England.

Some Mellen Admissions.

Through all his testimony Mr. Mellen shed light on the workings of high finance. Note these admissions:

That Nelson W. Aldrich, while a member of the United States senate, was instrumental in selling the Rhode Island trolley system to the New Haven for between $19,000,000 and $20,000,000, "twice the value of the properties." In the trolley system Mr. Aldrich was a stockholder. That Mr. Morgan was responsible for the Boston & Maine's investing a total of $7,925,000 in the purchase of the Worcester, Nashua & Rochester Railway, "paying $15 a share more than the stock was really worth."

That he himself said "Jerusalem" when Mr. Morgan told him he had bought the stock of the Worcester road at 165 from the Mutual Insurance Company, but that Mr. Morgan would brook no interference with his own plans.

That Mr. Morgan was to blame for the New Haven's purchase of the Connecticut trolley system in excess of its value.

That a fee of $100,000 was paid to Mr. Robbins for his work in getting the Connecticut legislature to ratify the charter consolidating the New Haven with the New England Steamship Company and the Consolidated Railroad Company, by which $30,000,000 went into the treasury of the New Haven in a transaction "that may have been" designed to evade the Connecticut law preventing a railroad from increasing its capital stock without distributing it to stockholders.

Says Morgan Didn't Gain.

After bringing out these and many other details, Mr. Mellen testified to his high regard for Mr. Morgan and added:

"I do not remember his doing a single thing on which he made a dollar in connection with the New Haven while I was president."

Early in his testimony before the commission Mr. Mellen had told how he was made president of the New Haven; that he had been called on the 'phone by Mr. Morgan, requested to take the office, accepted without asking questions, leaving everything to the big financier. Thus he became the nominal head of the road on an immense salary.

Mr. Mellen admitted that neither he nor any of the directors of the New Haven had the temerity openly to oppose Mr. Morgan's plans, although he said he sometimes disagreed with him. He declared, however, that Mr. Morgan's judgment in any financial transaction was so marvelous that anybody well might hesitate to run counter to it.

The significance of this admission is that Mr. Morgan's power was not wholly the dominance of money. His personality had great power among the men with whom he associated.

Mr. Mellen declared that he did not approve of the acquisition by the New Haven of the Westchester property, into which millions of dollars vanished, but insisted that had Mr. Morgan lived, the property might have been far more valuable than it is today.

Once Humiliated by Morgan.

Members of the commission, counsel and spectators hung on every word of Mr. Mellen as his stories developed dramatically under examination by Chief Counsel Folk. There was amazement when he related that he had stood in awe of Mr. Morgan, because of the great banker's comprehensive grasp of financial matters.

Mr. Mellen gave his testimony with apparent willingness, answering every question readily and concisely--that is, every question except one. He did try to avoid telling about the time when Mr. Morgan humiliated him by brusquely refusing to give him information concerning the Westchester transaction, to which he thought, as president of the New Haven, he was entitled.

When Mr. Mellen finally related that incident, his face was drawn into hard lines, and he clasped his hands almost convulsively. His voice, however, indicated no signs of emotion. Later he gave the story even a touch of humor.

When Directors Hemingway and Skinner of the New Haven demanded of him why the road was expending $11,000,000 on the Westchester purchase, he said, he offered to appoint each of them a committee of one to find out; he had "barked his shins" in a futile endeavor to obtain information from Mr. Morgan, and they could try if they desired.

"They ducked," concluded Mr. Mellen, as a ripple of laughter ran around the room.

New Moderator of the Presbyterians

REV. MAITLAND ALEXANDER, D. D.

CONSERVATIVES WIN OUT

Elect Pittsburger Moderator of Presbyterian G. A.

Chicago, May 22.—The conservative element won the day with an overwhelming vote, and no opposition, in the moderatorship election yesterday, at the first day's session of the Presbyterian General Assembly convened in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Lincoln Parkway and Chestnut street.

The Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg, was elected by acclamation. He was nominated by the Rev. Samuel J. Nichols, D. D., of St. Louis, one of the oldest living ex-moderators in the assembly, who sounded the keynote of his indorsement of Dr. Alexander in the closing sentence of his nominating speech to the effect that his candidate "was not a man given to being carried away by popular currents of thought, but was true to the best traditions of the church."

No attempt was made to nominate the Rev. Dr. George B. Stewart, D. D., president of Auburn Theological Seminary, recognized as the leading candidate for the liberal element in the assembly, nor any other candidate, and by motion Dr. Alexander was unanimously elected on a standing vote.

Origin of Word "Teetotal."

To stammering, according to a favorite theory, is owed the useful word "teetotal." It appears to have been first used in September, 1833, by Richard Turner, an English reformed drunkard. Opinions differ, however, as to whether it was the happy accident of stammering over "total" or an intentional emphasizing by reduplication; and it has even been claimed that it is an old dialect word. The only certainties are that the word has nothing to do with tea, though a French novelist did translate "teetotaler" into "totaliseur du the," nor with "teetotum"—which stands for "T totum," the T on one of the four sides of the teetotum, indicating "take all the stakes."

Problems for the Jury.

One of the famous English judges, after hearing a civil action in which there had been some remarkable hard swearing on both sides, thus addressed the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, if you believe the evidence tendered by the witnesses called on behalf of the plaintiff, you will find for the plaintiff. If you believe the defendant's witnesses, you will find for the defendant. If, like myself, you believe none of them, heaven knows what your verdict will be." Still more succinct was the summing up in the trial of a man charged with stealing some ducks. The evidence against him was overwhelming, but a long procession of witnesses came to testify to his blameless life. "Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "I think you will agree with me that the defendant stole the ducks, and that he is the most popular man in the county."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 18.

SENATE—Senator Sutherland opposed the repeal of the toll exemption section of the canal law and urged arbitration of the whole question. Consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill was resumed and a number of paragraphs disposed of without finally disposing of the bill. Received from the organization committee of the federal reserve board date concerning cities selected as locations for federal reserve banks. Confirmed nomination of Charles Warren, of Boston, to be asistant attorney general, succeeding Jesse C. Atkins.

HOUSE—Judiciary subcommittee continued hearing on the charges against Justice Wright, of District supreme court. Delegations of twenty members of Just Government League, a Maryland suffragist organization, unsuccessfully sought hearing on suffrage before rules committee. Agreed to a joint resolution appointing George Frederick Kunz as a member of the North American memorial commission. Passed bills to authorize a bridge across Missouri river near Kansas City; to permit sales by supply department of the army to certain military schools and colleges; and to open public roads on Winnebago, Omaha, and Santee Sioux Indian reservations in Nebraska.

Tuesday, May 19.

SENATE—Senator Vardaman offered a substitute to the toll repeal bill that would provide for a commission to sit in a diplomatic conference with a similar British commission to determine the interpretation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty with regard to American coastwise traffic in the canal, the law meanwhile to be suspended. Senator Gallinger made an elaborate speech in opposition to repeal. Senator Burton supported the president's position on the repeal bill. The agricultural appropriation bill was considered, but not disposed of. Senator Kern announced that today he would ask for an agreement on a time for a vote on the repeal bill.

HOUSE—Consideration of the anti-trust bill was begun on the floor, after a rule had been adopted providing for 32 hours of general debate with night sessions and the meeting hour advanced to 11 a. m. Education committee continued hearing on project for national censorship of moving picture films. Judiciary committee received the announcement that Chairman Clayton would retire this week to become federal judge in Alabama, Representative Webb, of North Carolina, to head the committee.

Wednesday, May 20.

SENATE—Senator Hollis, of New Hampshire, spoke in favor of the repeal of the toll exemption in the canal law. Senator Kenyon favored arbitration of the toll question, declined to admit the British contention on the treaty, but said he was prepared to vote for repeal on economic grounds. Senator Root will speak today in support of tolls repeal. An attempt by Leader Kern to fix a time for a vote on the repeal bill failed. The agricultural bill was further considered, but was not concluded. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—It being "calendar Wednesday," the house resumed consideration of the Watkins bill to codify the laws relating to the judiciary, which occupied the entire day. The McCoy subcommittee heard further testimony in connection with the charges against Justice Wright, of the district supreme court.

Thursday, May 21.

SENATE—Continued tolls exemption debate.

HOUSE—Jacob S. Coxey addressed crowd on steps of capitol. "Further urgent deficiency" appropriation bill aggregating $6,770,632, debated. Representative Kahn, California, made speech portraying increased cost of military rations as evidence of higher cost of living. Further urgent deficiency bill passed. General debate on interstate trade commission bill resumed.

Friday, May 22.

SENATE—Continued tolls exemption debate. Bill to create aviation section to army signal corps approved by military affairs committee.

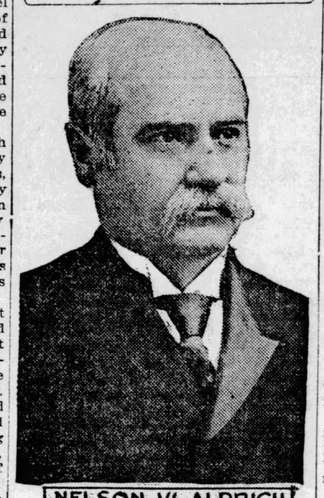
HOUSE—Interstate trade commission bill again considered under five-minute rule, with prospect of passage before night. Interstate trade commission bill agreed upon in committee of the whole and set aside for passage in the house today. Clayton anti-injunction bill general debate begun. Naval committee favorably reported bills to transfer Capt. Frank E. Evans and Lieut. Col. Constantine Marrast Perkins from the retired list of the marine corps to the active list. Recessed at 5:24 p. m. until 8 p. m. Continued debate on Clayton antitrust bill.

Saturday, May 23.

SENATE—Considered agricultural appropriation bill. Amendment to sundry civil appropriation bill to increase compensation of employes on the soldiers' roll proposed by Senator Smoot.

HOUSE—General debate on Clayton anti-trust bill resumed.

Aldrich May Have to Tell of New Haven



NELSON W. ALDRICH

Washington, May 25.—It is likely that former United States Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island will be called as a witness before the interstate commerce commission in the investigation of the New Haven railroad.

Charles S. Mellen, former president of the system, brought Aldrich's name into the skyrocket financiering of the line.

THE ROAD TO MEXICO CITY

Mexico had a good roads movement in the time of Cortez. The conquistator and his followers and the Indians he impressed into his service built the highway, paved with boulders, that is crossed and recrossed by the modern railways and connecting Vera Cruz and the capital city. So well did they build that long sections of this road have always since been traversable and during the stage-coach era it was kept in excellent condition. Travel in those days began with daylight and ended with dusk, for there were brigands abroad then as well as now. Fifteen years ago, a remarkable trip was made from the city of Puebla in an automobile over this paved way with very little trouble. Here and there the mountain torrents have washed out portions, but so well was the route chosen that many miles of practically undisturbed paving exists, with a straight and "plum" retaining wall. Of course these famous Spanish masons had the advantage of Indian trails that had been used for centuries before. Narrow winding paths, they were, tacking in and out of the little canyons, but always climbing higher in the great gorge that led up between the mountains of the range that had to be crossed after leaving the low, hot country and before entering the high-hung valley of Mexico.

In recent years, in response to the world-wide demand for good roads for automobiles, parts of this and other old Spanish roads in Mexico have been rebuilt according to the most approved modern methods, but the traveler today may look out of his Pullman window and see little bands of laden burros being driven by Indians wending their way along the Cortez road, the same broad highway that has borne the traffic of centuries. The Cortez road is twice as wide as the famous Appian way of Rome and as well constructed as the old Roman roads of England. Indeed, it has been said that the Spaniard should be called the pioneer road builder of America, as the Roman is of Europe.

Many of the Mexican Indians still look with fear and suspicion upon railroad travel and many cannot afford to pay the price of a journey ever so short, so they traverse many miles barefooted over the mountain trails that lead into the Cortez road and the railroad that has now outrivaled it. The writer once saw a caravan of Indians descending a steep mountain path, each carrying upon his back a mahogany railroad tie, which he would sell to the Mexican Railway for the munificent sum of six cents. But even those portions of the railroad that were laid upon solid mahogany will be worn to dust, while the old Cortez road, paved with torrent-washed cobbles, will endure, perhaps, another 400 years.

'FARM-TO-TABLE' TRADE A SUCCESS

Producers and Consumers Gratified Over Use of Parcel Post.

St. Louis, May 23.—Postmaster Selph, after a month's experiment with the "farm-to-table" project of Postmaster General Burleson, has reported gratifying results in the campaign to bring producers and consumers together by means of the parcel post.

Since the issuance of the first list of producers on April 6, a steady increase was noted in the shipment of perishable produce. The estimated increase in this class of business is 60 per cent.

The actual increase in parcel post mail during the week following the publishing of the parcel produce list was 6,000 packages, and 40,000 for the month recently ended.

With an average business of 240 packages of perishable matter a day, Postmaster Selph believes there is a distinct demand for the "farm-to-table" service, and he has issued a second list of producers, containing the names of 350 persons in the country and smaller towns about St. Louis who are anxious to sell butter, eggs poultry, fruits and general produce direct to the consumer.

The new list is in pamphlet form and contains sixteen pages. It contains full instructions as to packing and postage and requests that the consumers who are receiving goods from those on the list report to the postmaster of the promptness of delivery and the condition of goods upon delivery. Selph also says it would be a matter of interest for him to be informed from whom the purchase was made and the price paid.

The postmaster reports that from prices quoted by the producers he is assured a large number of producers are offering their products at prices satisfactory to consumers. One large producer has offered to sell eggs, when bought in eight-dozen lots, at the market price quoted in St. Louis newspapers, plus 5 cents per dozen.

If eggs are quoted in St. Louis at 18 cents a dozen, this producer will sell them at 23 cents a dozen, delivered at the residence of the consumer. For this he also furnishes the container, guarantees fresh stock and offers to refund money for losses or breakage in any way.

Advertises Service.

Washington, May 23.—The wide possibilities of the parcel post in bringing the producer and the consumer in direct contact is being demonstrated in most practical fashion every day in the week to the prudent housewives of the national capital. Since Postmaster General Burleson amplified the scope of the parcel post hundreds of Washington housekeepers have learned to utilize its advantages and cut down the cost of living by patronizing producers within a radius of 150 miles.

Washington is one of the big cities of the country where the parcel post is being tested for the purpose of showing its utility for direct marketing. Postmaster Praeger, a newspaper man, with good ideas about advertising the service to the public, has formulated a list of farmers, etc., residing within practical parcel post shipping distance of Washington. Opposite their names is set the products which they have for sale by the way of parcel post. This list is calculated to encourage the seller and the buyer together.

Through Virginia and Maryland there are a hundred or more producers in out-of-the-way places who want to send their goods direct to the family table instead of to the commission merchant.

HEAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing — annoying sounds in your head! You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the Noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has brought untold joy to many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in hundreds of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

GIVEN AWAY

300 of these treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself the method of this successful Specialist. You will see it is scientific and why it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. HE THEREFORE OFFERS TREATMENT, FREE, TO ALL WHO WRITE AT ONCE. His treatment has cured hundreds upon hundreds. In place of those roaring noises, there is a perfect quietness, in which every natural sound is heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a postcard or letter request asking for a treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send NOW. Write

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

HOW TO AVOID DOCTOR BILLS

(Health Notes.)

"Practically all sickness can be traced to impurities in the blood, which accumulate during the winter months. If old and young alike would follow the old-time policy of taking a good blood tonic each spring, there would be much less fever and sickness, and, as a result, a big saving of doctor bills.

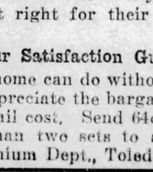
"The best blood-purifying tonic known can be made at home at little expense, by dissolving in 1-2 pint alcohol, 1-2 cup sugar and one ounce kardene, then adding hot water to make a quart. This makes enough for a whole family and a tablespoonful taken before meals soon makes the blood pure and red, removing quickly all pimples, sallowness and lack of appetite. It is very strengthening to a tired, worn-out system, and gives one a world of energy and good health."—Advertisement.

3-Grain Tablet Makes Flesh.

Any one wishing to add to their weight, improve their color, and restore normal condition of the stomach and nerves, should adopt the wonderfully successful treatment known to physicians and druggists as "3-grain hypo-nuclene tablets," put up in sealed packages with full directions for home use. Red lips, pink cheeks and 10 to 30 pounds increase in weight are not uncommon results from several months' usage. If unable to purchase hypo-nuclene tablets from your dealer, send 90c to Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio.

RHEUMATISH, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Etc. Don't Suffer. Send postcard for a complete medical treatise and news of a scientific remedy **thoroughly guaranteed.** No opium. No cocaine. Relief positive. **Reeve Chemical Co., Box 2639, Boston Mass.**

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.



TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 3 DAYS

I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit. It is mild, permanent, strengthening. For either sex. Overcome that peculiar **nervousness** and craving for **cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff.** Tobacco is **poisonous** and seriously **injures the health** in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, **sleeplessness,** weak heart, **gnawing** or other unconscious sensation in stomach; **constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, melancholy, neurasthenia,** impaired memory and will power, impure (poisoned) blood, **nervous breakdown,** weakened intellect and **INSANITY** are attributed to tobacco habit by eminent medical men. Why continue committing suicide when you can live a really contented life if you only get your body and nerves right? **It is unsafe and torturing** to attempt to rid yourself of habit by suddenly stopping with will power alone. It is. Correct methods to **eliminate** the nicotine **poison** from system, strengthen the worn-out, irritated membranes and nerves and positively overcome the craving. Would you like to quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health? Then write today for my **Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit.** Mr FREE book tells all about the **wonderful 8 days Method.** Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret **Method** for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars mailed in plain wrapper, free. Address

FREE

EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av., L 490 New York, N. Y.

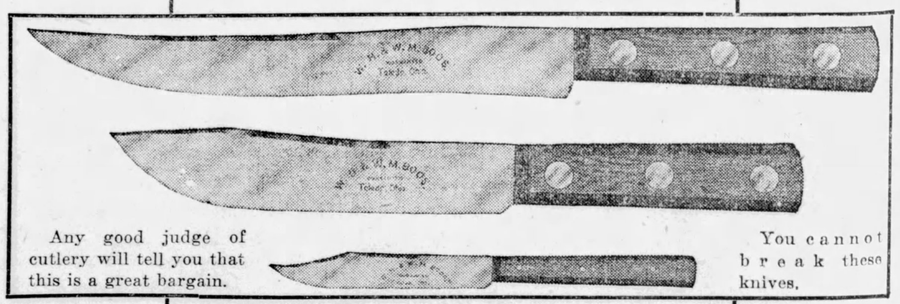
EVERY WEEKLY BLADE Home Will Want This

Fine Set of Knives

Genuine Coco Bolo Handles

8-INCH SLICER
6-INCH BUTCHER KNIFE
3½-INCH PARING KNIFE

Finest Quality Cutlery Steel Blades.



Any good judge of cutlery will tell you that this is a great bargain.

You cannot break these knives.

These knives sell in stores at $1.50 a set. They are of fine tempered steel, warranted to keep a fine cutting edge—strong, flexible, with **genuine Coco Bolo Handles,** brass riveted, that cannot break off or rot. They are shaped just right for their purposes.

64c

Postpaid.

Your Satisfaction Guaranteed by The Blade,

What home can do without a set like this? And who does not appreciate the bargain price?—less than half the regular retail cost. Send 64c in money order or stamps. No more than two sets to a reader. Address Weekly Blade, Premium Dept., Toledo, O.

EXPLANATION OF MEDIATION WORK

Conference, Members Have Been Overwhelmed With Inquiries.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 23.—A great deal of embarrassment is felt by the envoys of Brazil, Argentina and Chile, as well as by the delegates of the Washington and Mexico City governments because of the impatience of the public, which is awaiting an adjustment of the Mexican question.

Every day they are overwhelmed with inquiries as to the part the constitutionalists may play in the negotiations looking to the composition of differences between Huerta and the United States, and similar questions. The most persistent relate to the future of Huerta and whether his resignation has been demanded.

As a matter of fact, not one of the vital issues has been reached, and it will relieve those working here if the public could understand that in diplomacy, more than in any other calling, it is necessary to make haste slowly. Until the preliminaries of the mediation conference could be smoothed out, the South American envoys did not hope to say how long the conferences would continue. After separate sessions last night with delegates from Mexico and the United States, the mediators said they believed they were almost ready to progress in the popular acceptance of the term.

To Clear Misunderstanding.

The situation, as it has been so far, was explained by a spokesman for the mediators and the delegates in order to clear away the misunderstandings. It is this: Notwithstanding introductions in Washington, the South American diplomatists, the representatives of the United States and of the Huerta government came together practically as individual strangers and also with imperfect knowledge of the issues to be presented. As in all negotiations of this character, time necessarily was consumed in becoming acquainted and in reaching an understanding of each other's personal idiosyncracies.

When President Wilson and General Huerta accepted the good offices of the South American envoys to settle their differences, the latter felt certain that the Niagara Falls conferences would be pregnant of very great possibilities and reach far beyond peace in Mexico and touch the peace of the whole western hemisphere. They now feel the delicacy of their positions and are doing their utmost to avoid any false steps that might endanger the success of their efforts.

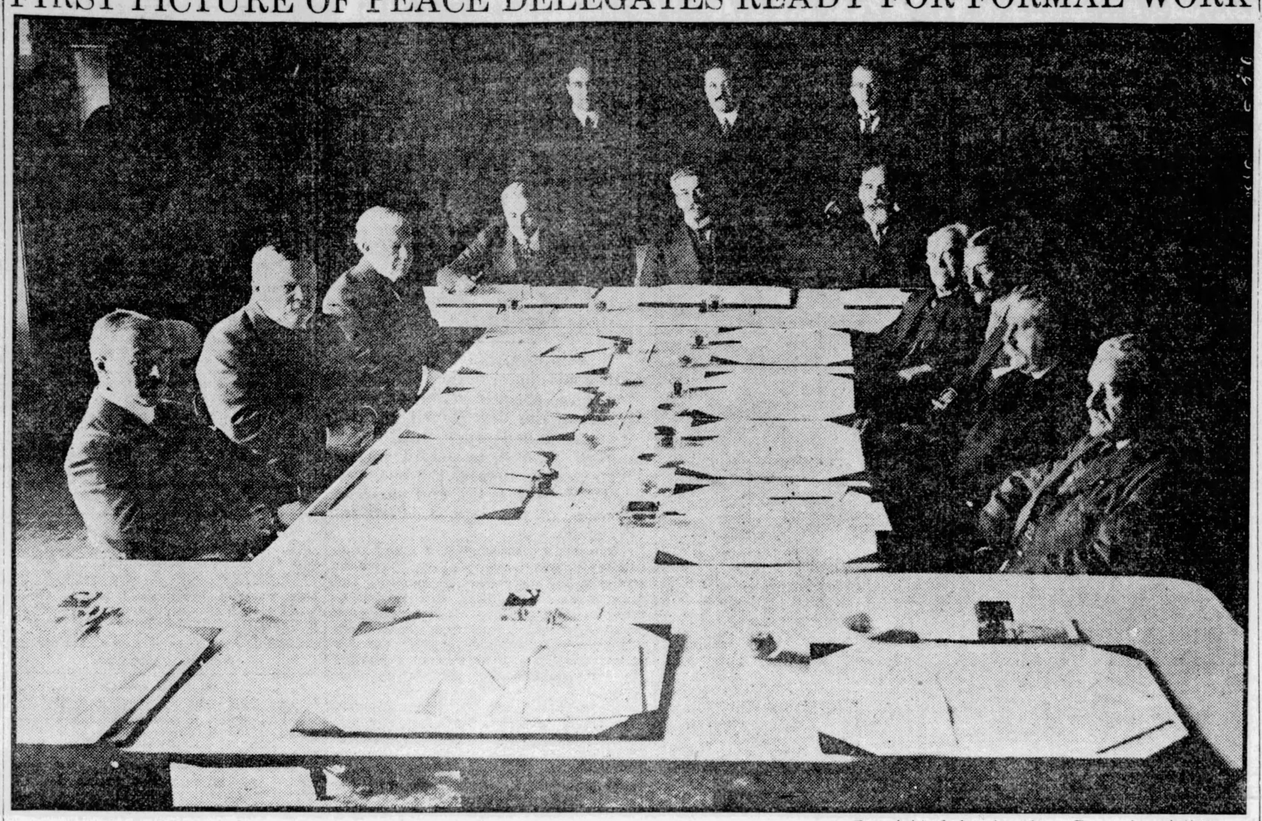
Prejudices to Be Met.

Out of this conference, it is hoped by those upon whom the responsibility has fallen, some clarifying of the view of Latin America respecting the attitude of the United States and the relation of this country for a long time to come with the republics of Central and South America. Perhaps also they think there may come a better interpretation of the Monroe doctrine that will more fully meet the approval of all the republics of this hemisphere.

Because of the grave import of their task, and their obligation to the whole world the mediators feel that the time consumed in preliminaries has been necessary. Before launching upon the main questions involved in the mediation the principals were compelled to seek a satisfactory method of procedure. It was necessary for each side to decide what they were willing the scope of the conferences should be, and in this is involved a very careful consideration of the temper of the intelligent people of Mexico; also the question of the prejudices existent there, a legacy from a former Mexican war.

Then there must be studied with great care the economic problem and how far the Mexican delegates, as well as the mediators themselves would feel justified in going in taking up any reformatory or revolutionary treatment of the land question and how far treatment of this question is essential either to the establishment of an immediate condition of peace of the development of a stable government. How much of a factor the Tampico incident is in the settlement of the difficulties and whether because of it the taking of Vera Cruz was justifiable are questions on which big headlines are built, but they cannot be said to be the vital issues. They are classed with such matters as a recitation of outrages against Americans and foreigners for which Huerta is responsible, but it is the future of Mexico that is regarded as the greatest problem that must be solved by patient diplomacy and some national sacrifices.

FIRST PICTURE OF PEACE DELEGATES READY FOR FORMAL WORK



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Seated on left of table are the American delegates. Left to right, H. Percival Dodge, secretary; Frederick Lehmann and Justice Lamar.

Naon, Da Gama and Suarz, the mediators, in the order named, are seated at head of table.

The Mexican delegates are on the right. Left to right they are Rodriguez, Robasa and Elguero and Elguero's son, who is secretary of the delegation.

BRADLEY BURIAL IN SOUTH

Body of Late Senator to Be Taken to Kentucky Home.

Washington, May 25.—Arrangements practically had been completed here early today for conducting the body of the late Senator W. O. Bradley of Kentucky, to his old home at Frankfort, Ky., for burial. With an escort from both houses of congress and accompanied by members of the Bradley family, the body was to be borne on a special train leaving here at 3 o'clock today over the Cheasapeake & Ohio railroad. Interment will take place in Frankfort at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from the residence of Mrs. John Smith, the late senator's daughter.

Both houses of congress planned to adjourn today out of respect to the memory of the late senator. Senator Ollie James, of Kentucky, was expected to offer the usual resolution of sympathy in the senate and a similar resolution was to be introduced in the house.

Among the honorary pallbearers will be former President Taft, former Vice President Fairbanks and Governor McCreary of Kentucky.

A vast road system is projected for Cuba by the department of public works. The scheme is much the same as the project introduced in the preceding session of congress. It provides for a great central highway from La Fe, in the extreme western part of Cuba, to Baracoa, in the east.

WILSON TOLD OF WAR IN COLORADO

Judge Lindsey, of Denver, Brings Story — Women Also Tell Conditions.

Washington, May 2[illegible].—President Wilson granted an audience today to Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver and a delegation of women and children from the strike districts in Colorado.

Judge Lindsey explained to the President that Colorado really has a civil war in which it is necessary that the federal government shall take a firm hand and force mediation. He expressed the belief that the federal government should order the mines in the strike districts closed and compel the operators to submit to arbitration.

Peace Already Restored.

He took the position that the federal government already had been forced to restore peace and had full authority to go further and restore to Colorado full privileges of a republican form of government.

After leaving the White House Judge Lindsey said he had asked for an audience with John D. Rockefeller, Jr., one of the owners of the mines in the strike region and hopes to be able to pursuade Mr. Rockefeller to submit all differences to arbitration. The President listened to Judge Lindsey and his associates with much interest and informed them that he did not contemplate the immediate removal of federal troops.

Mother Tells Story.

Mrs. Lindsey and Mrs. Lee Champion, wife of the Colorado district judge who has been on relief work in the striking districts, accompanied Judge Lindsey to the White House. Other members of the party were Mrs. Pearl Jolley, Mrs. Mary Petrucci, Mrs. M. H. Thomas and her two children, Rachael and Olga, aged 4 and 6 years, who were under fire at Ludlow. The women told President Wilson of their harrowing experiences. Mrs. Petrucci had three children killed at Ludlow.

Although she still is in a nervous condition, she insisted on accompanying Judge Lindsey east that she might tell the President of the conditions in the mining districts.

POST ESTATE TO FAMILY

Widow and Daughter Get All of $20,000,000.

Washington, May 25.—The will of Charles W. Post of Battle Creek, Mich., who died at Santa Barbara, California, on May 9, filed here today for probate, leaves the bulk of an estate estimated at $20,000,000 to the widow, Mrs. Lella Y. Post, and a daughter, Marjorie Post Close.

The stocks, bonds and other personal property of the estate were estimated at $18,000,000. Carroll L. Post, Marshall K. Howe, Henry C. Hawk, Harry E. Burt, Samuel H. Small, Edward L. Branson, Frank C. Grandin, and Arthur E. Williams were named as executors, and gave bonds for $2,300,000.

Mr. Post's property at Rock Ridge, Conn., on-half his Texas estate, the Marjorie block and Enquirer buildings in Battle Creek, 25 per cent of all the personal property as[illegible] from holdings in Battle Creek cereal companies, and one-half the latter were left to the daughter.

Mrs. Post inherits all other real estate at Battle Creek, in Santa Barbara, Cal., and Texas.

CANAL PILOTS WILL DOLL UP

Goethals Prescribes Dainty and Aesthetic Uniforms for Them.

Washington, May 22.—The daintiest and most aesthetic uniform worn by any mariners will be that which has been prescribed by Colonel George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, for the pilots who will take the shipping through the Panama canal.

The material will be cream colored palm beach cloth, without stripe or figure. The stiff cap, patterned after those worn by the petty officers of the United States navy, will be of the same color as the uniform, with a gilt wreath for a device containing the word "Pilot."

Look to Roosevelt to Arouse Patriots

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, D. C., May 21.—Eyes of politicians of all parties in Washington are turned on Oyster Bay. Democrats as well as Republicans look to Colonel Roosevelt as a pacemaker in the political conflict.

Strange as it may appear many Democrats who have been sickened by the administration's weak Mexican policy, the Colombia proposed apology, the tolls surrender and other evidences of a faltering foreign policy look to Colonel Roosevelt to inject into American politics without delay a saline solution of healthy American patriotism.

Republicans are disheartened for want of leadership. It is admitted on all hands that they have no man in either house who can, or if he can, will, voice the growing dissatisfaction over the present administration. With an important campaign at hand, there is no leadership that invites Republican following.

For example, when it became advisable or necessary yesterday to invite the attention of the country to the remarkable situation disclosed by the April statement from the bureau of domestic and foreign commerce, of imports and exports, which shows the reason for the decline in business, the task devolved upon Senator Reed Smoot. He is the Republican leader and spokesman on tariff matters in the senate today.

Whatever Republican gains are indicated or a revival of Republican hopes shown by conditions, there is ever present as a "fly in the ointment," the reactionary Republican—Penrose in Pennsylvania typifying Republican leadership, Gallinger getting into the race again in New Hampshire and Foraker actually scaring the Republicans here by his prospects of getting the nomination for the senate.

Old reactionaries of the Cannon type are getting into trim for the congressional race this fall. Cannon, McKinley and Rodenberg in Illinois and standpatters in other states will be in the running. For example, there is a determined effort to put Root back in the senate from New York.

Republicans, particularly of the Progressive leaning, are eager for new leadership, and they apparently don't care whether it be called Republican or not, just so it will lead, and not lead to an ancient political burying ground.

NUMBER OF CONVICTS GROW

California's Prisons Hold 240 More Prisoners Now Than Ever.

San Quentin, Cal., May 24.—There were 240 more prisoners in California's two penitentiaries on May 1 than one year before, the largest year's increase in the history of the state, according to a report of a state parole officer, made public today.

The total May 1 was 3,937—2,125 at San Quentin, 1,163 at Folsom, 649 on parole.

Only six paroled men were without work.

Cat Hatches Chickens; Hen Adopts Kittens

St. Louis, May 23.—This is a stray story that comes from Luxemburg, St. Louis county, and which deals with a Pussy cat and a Biddy hen.

If you have any doubt about its truth, ask Louis Walther, who lives on the Lemay Ferry road, just south of the southern St. Louis limits.

Louis declares he has a cat which hatched out six Plymouth Rock chicks and refused to deliver them to the mother hen after the birds were born. Jealous, Louis claims, of the cat's affections for what should have been her own brood, Biddy hen kidnaped three kittens which had been neglected in the interests of the chicks.

Here is the way Louis says it happened: He had a hen hatching eggs in a sheltered corner of the fence. Then the hen became neglectful of her duty or the cat scared her away, which he will not undertake to say. Anyhow, the cat and her kittens took possession of the hen's nest, and were there when the shells were cracked.

When the chickens came the kittens were neglected to such an extent they wandered away, and were finally adopted by the childless hen.

Walther is manager of a fireworks concern in St. Louis.

GREATEST LINER DRIFTS, HELPLESS

Vaterland on Maiden Trip Breaks Away From Fleet of Tugs.

New York, May 21.—Navigation in the North river below lower New York and Hoboken stood still today while the Vaterland, biggest ship afloat, defied all efforts to dock her and swept broadside down the stream for more than a mile.

When the liner arrived at her pier after her maiden voyage, her great length and a strong ebb tide proved too strong a combination for the fleet of willing little tugs that urged her toward her berth. For more than three hours the tugs pulled and hauled at the gigantic liner without success. Once she was almost ready to tie up when the tide gripped her and dragged her out of the slip.

Ferry boats and small craft scurried to safety as the leviathan floated broadside down the river, with 20 tugs circling frantically around. She floated a mile before the tugs got her straightened out, and then she returned under her own steam.

Three thousand persons aboard, impatient to land, watched the maneuvers without showing any alarm, although there were moments when the steamer narrowly missed crumpling the end of a pier. Thousands watched the struggle from the skyscrapers facing the river.

Twice the Vaterland's great draught made her scrape bottom. While the contest was in progress ferry schedules were suspended, and the Atlantic liner Barbarossa was penned in her slip unable to go to sea.

The Vaterland, 950 feet long, dominated the river. The fourth attempt to dock the ship proved successful.

The Vaterland was launched on April 3, 1913. She is 950 feet in length, 100 feet beam and has a tonnage of 58,000. She carries one commodore and four captains and a total crew of 1,234.

The new giant of the seas received a noisy welcome as she passed up the harbor to her pier in Hoboken, N. J.

SAY TROOPS FIRED TENTS

Miners' Wives Tell of Industrial War in Colorado.

Washington, May 23.—Another story of the disasters of the Colorado Mine strike was told today to Senators Kern, Martine and Kenyon, by wives of miners, who saw the battle of Ludlow between the militia and miners when tents of strikers were burned and lives were lost. Their testimony was not taken formally. In addition to their own statements, the women exhibited photographs.

"I saw men in uniform dip a brush in buckets and swash something on the tents, I think it was oil," Mrs. Pearl Jollie told the senators.

"I did not see the men put oil on the tents," said Mrs. M. H. Thomas, another miner's wife, "but I did see men in uniform touch fire to the tents."

Senator Kern said that since a house committee already had investigated the strike there was little the senate could do. Senator Martine may relate the testimony of the women to the senate.

ROADS BAR EASTERN TIME

Lines in Central District Directed to Abstain From Its Use.

New York, May 21.—One hundred and seventy delegates, representing 240 railroads, were present at the opening session of the American Railway Association yesterday. The executive committee reported the membership now operates 253,000 miles of road.

The association favored the appointment of a committee to look into the changes suggested in the system of uniform standard time observed in the United States since 1883.

All members of the association whose lines are in the section using central time were directed to abstain from the use of eastern time until the report of the committee is made in November. The next meeting will be held in Chicago, November 18.

REBELS THOUGHT WAR HAD BEGUN

Misinterpret Salutes for Firing by Americans on West Coast.

On Board U. S. S. California, Mazatlan, Mex., May 24.—(Via Wireless to San Diago, May 25.)—A 21-gun salute, fired by the American and Japanese warships in the harbor and by the federal fortifications, was misinterpreted today by the besieging constitutionalists as an attack on the city instead of a tribute to the late dowager empress of Japan. General Obregon's batteries promptly opened a spirited fire on the city and a number of shells and a hail of machine gun bullets fell in the streets.

Hopeful in Peace Parley.

Washington, May 25.—After more than 24 hours of calm in the Mexican situation, disturbed only by a report that Mexican outposts had fired at American aviators at Vera Cruz, President Wilson and his advisers looked to Niagara Falls today for the unfolding of new chapters in preliminaries of mediation.

Much attention was directed toward the constitutionalists' attitude over representation at the Niagara conference. It was known administration officials would be gratified if Carranza sent an agent, but they do not consider that indispensable at this time.

Exchanges between President Wilson and Secretary Bryan and the American mission at Niagara Falls were expected to continue today. Justice Lamar and former Solicitor General Lehmann have received suggestions from the mediators. These were submitted to Washington, and the American delegates received proposals which they communicated to the envoys. Administration officials declined to intimate what the exchanges refered to. From other sources, however, came declarations that the progress of the negotiations was favorable.

May Get Results Soon.

Belief was expressed in some quarters that the preliminaries would not be prolonged and that soon something definite would be known of the exchanges between the Huerta and American delegates and the South American envoys.

Withdrawal of Villa's troops to Torreon and Saltillo which recently was evacuated by the federal troops, renewed interest here today in the constitutionalists' military campaign. The retirement, it was said, was based entirely on military expediency, Torreon presenting more advantages as a base for movements southward than Coahuila's capital.

COURT AGAINST TITANIC LOSERS

Washington, May 25.—Practicaliy nothing may be recovered by those who lost relatives or baggage in the Titanic disaster, as a result of a decision today of the supreme court.

The court held that the liability of the Oceanic Steam Navigation Co. against the $13,000,000 in claims against it as owner of the Titanic, is limited in suits in the United States by the American limited liability law of 1851 to the value of the salvage recovered and the freight and passage money eceived on the Titanic's voyage. That amounts in all to about $91,000. The decision in no way affects suits brought against the company in other countries.

Justice Holmes announced the court's decision, from which Justice McKenna dissented.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, May 25.—There was a firmer tone to the deferred months of the new wheat crop today. Cash wheat was somewhat weaker in compliance with the lower cables and the disposition to sell May. July wheat was unchanged at 88⅜c. September wheat was up ⅛c to 88⅜c. Beneficial rains throughout the western and the northwestern states were reported over Sunday. Trading was fairly active in the late months. Outside markets were weaker on lower cables. Winnipeg market was closed.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 25.	Close May 23.
Wheat—					
Cash	97½	97½	97	97¼	97⅜
May	97½	97½	97	97¼	97⅜
July	88⅜	88⅜	88	88¼	88⅜
Sept.	88⅜	88⅜	88	88	88¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74	72½
May	72½	73½	72½	73½	72½
July	70½	....	....	70½	70¾
Oats—					
Cash	45	....	....	45	44
May	43¾	45	43¼	45	43½
July	42½	43	42½	42⅝	42⅝
Sept.	40⅝	40¾	40⅝	40⅝	40
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.70	....	....	7.70	7.75
Oct.	8.20	....	....	8.17½	8.25
Dec.	8.22½	8.22½	8.20	8.17½	8.25
March	8.27½	....	....	8.25	8.30
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	66	66
Timothy—					
Cash	2.42½	....	....	2.42½	2.42½
Sept.	2.50	....	....	2.50	2.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	97⅝	98	97½	97⅝	97¼
July	87⅝	87⅞	86⅞	87⅝	87½
Sept.	86½	86⅝	86	86⅝	86½
Corn—					
May	69½	70¼	69½	70½	70
July, old	68	68¼	67¾	68	68¼
July, new	68	68⅝	67⅝	67¾	68¼
Sept., old	66¼	66½	66	66⅜	66⅝
Sept., new	66	66⅝	65¾	66½	66¼
Oats—					
May	41	42¼	41	42¼	41
July	39⅜	40	39⅜	39⅝	39⅝
Sept.	38⅜	38¾	38¼	38⅝	38¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	19.82	....	....	19.95	19.90
July	20.00	20.17	20.02	20.12	20.10
Sept.	19.85	19.85	19.77	19.85	19.90
Lard—					
May	9.82	....	....	9.82	9.95
July	10.00	10.00	9.87	9.90	10.05
Sept.	10.15	10.17	10.05	10.07	10.20
Ribs—					
May	11.17	....	....	11.15	11.20
July	11.20	11.25	11.20	11.22	11.25
Sept.	11.32	11.32	11.30	11.30	11.35

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	91¾	91¾
July	....	....	....	92¼	92⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	94½	94⅝
July	....	....	....	94½	94⅝

Cotton.

New York, May 25.—Cotton—Futures opened barely steady; May, 13.50c; July, 12.72c; August, 12.57c; October, 12.26c; December, 12.29c; January, 12.15c.

Reports of more favorable weather conditions in the southwest were accompanied by active selling of new crop months during today's early trading in the cotton market. May showed continued strength as a result of covering, however, and after opening barely steady at an advance of 11 points to a decline of 9, the market sold about 22 points net higher on May, while later deliveries rallied 3 or 4 points.

This advance met heavy offerings of new crop months and the market soon became unsettled, with all positions except May selling back to or a shade under the opening.

Private reports that it was raining this morning at Houston and Dallas were followed by a still more active commission house demand, and May contracts sold 40 points net higher while late months worked about 4 to 14 points above Saturday's closing figures around midday.

The market showed still greater strength during the early afternoon with May contracts selling up to 13.55c or 47 points net higher on continued covering by Wall street shorts, while later months sold 8 to 16 points above Saturday's closing figures.

Cotton futures closed steady: May, 13.88c; July, 12.88c; August, 12.72c; October, 13.37c; December, 12.44c; January, 13.30. Spot steady; middling, 14.10; gulf, 14.35c. Sales, 465.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 25.—Hogs—Receipts, 56,000; market slow; bulk of sales, $8.25@8.35; light, $8.15@8.40; mixed, $8.15@8.40; heavy, $7.95@8.37½; rough, $7.95@8.05; pigs, $7.30@8.05. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; market steady; beeves, $7.40@9.30; steers, $7.10@8.20; stockers and feeders, $6.40@8.55; cows and heifers, $3.75@8.75; calves, $7.50@10.50. Sheep—Receipts, 24,000; market lower; sheep, $5.15@6.05; yearlings, $6.10@7.60; lambs, $6.10@8.20; springs, $6.5c@9.40.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, May 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800; market steady; heavy steers, $9.00@9.25; fat steers, $8.75@9.00; fair steers, $6.25@7.35; heifers, $7.75@8.25; fat cows, $6.75@7.40; fair cows, $4.75@5.75; butcher bulls, $7.00@8.00; milch cows, $60.00@85.00. Hogs—Receipts, 10,-000; market lower; all grades, $8.50@8.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,800; market steady; top sheep $6.00; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $10.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; choice fat steers, $8.25@8.50; fair to good butcher steers, $7.50@8.25; good to choice heifers, $7.50@8.00; good to choice cows, $6.50@6.85. Calves—Receipts, 500; market strong; good to choice veal calves, $10.00@10.75; fair to good, $9.00@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; market steady to slow; good to choice spring lambs, $8.00@8.15; fair to good, $6.50@7.50. Sheep—Choice wethers, $5.75@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market 15c lower; yorkers, light yorkers, mixed, mediums, heavies and pigs, $8.50; roughs, $7.50; stags, $6.75.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, May 23.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 28½@29c; prints, 29½@30c; firsts, 27@27½c; seconds, 25@25½c; process extras, 24½@25c; firsts, 23½@24c; fancy dairy, 13@20c; choice, 16@17c; packing stock, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14c. Cheese—American whole milk, new, 14½@15c; brick, fancy, 14@16c; choice, 12@13c; Swiss, fancy open, 20@21c; do, choice, 18@19c; block Swiss, 18@19c; limburger, fancy 17½@18c; do choice, 15@16c. Eggs, fresh gathered, extras, free cases, 20½c; do extra firsts, free cases, 20c. Poultry—Chickens, 16½@17c; broilers weighing 1¼ to 1½ pounds, 30@35c; spring ducks, 20@22c. Potatoes, best grades in car lots, 75c; jobbing prices, 80c a bus.; from warehouse, 85c. Florida Bastings, $5.60@5.75, bbl. Alabama Triumphs, $1.60@1.70 a hamper.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 25.—Butter higher; creameries, 19@25⅞c. Eggs steady; receipts, 22,270 cases; at mark, cases included, 16@18c; ordinary firsts, 17@17¼c; firsts, 18c. Cheese steady; daisies 14@14¼c; twins, 13¾@14c; American, 15¼@15½c; long horns, 14¼@14½c. Potatoes higher; receipts, 40 cars. Michigan and Wisconsin white, 80@85c; Michigan red, 70@75c; Louisiana, new, $1.30. Poultry, alive, steady; fowls, 15c

VALUABLE ADVICE TO THE RUPTURED

A physician has written a little book about rupture that is worth reading. It is free to all who are ruptured. It tells what rupture is, explains the different kinds of rupture, the dangers of operations, why trusses are uncomfortable and dangerous.

This book tells what to do and what to avoid doing, and how the ruptured can be properly secured against the ever present risk of death or agony. It gives information about the "fakers" that advertise "rupture cures," and work upon the fears of people, and much information of interest to the ruptured. Write or call for it. D. Weiss, 223 West 34th St., N. Y.

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His description as to past, present and future events will astonish and help you. All he wants is your name (written by yourself), your birth date and sex to guide him in his work. Money is not necessary. Mention the name of this paper and get a Trial Reading free. If you want to take advantage of this special offer and obtain a review of your life simply send your full name, address, the date, month and year of birth (all clearly written, state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss, and also copy the following verse in your own handwriting:

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So people write;
Please read my life,
Are my prospects bright?"

If you wish you may enclose 10 cents (stamps of your own country) to pay postage and clerical work. Send your letter to Clay Burton Vance, Suite 681-B, Palais-Royal, Paris, France. Do not enclose coins in your letter. Postage on letters to France is 5 cents.

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MR. READER—There is a certain private knowledge pertaining to sex hygiene which every man in the world, young or elderly, single or married, should be in possession of, and while others charge from $1.00 to $5.00 for the new sex science books, I send my little publication (everything in it up-to-date) by return mail absolutely free, in a plain envelope, to any man who fills in and posts the coupon below. I want it distinctly understood that this offer is a free one in every sense of the word, and carries absolutely no obligation with it of any kind. In one part of the book I describe the Sanden Mechanical Vitalizer to be worn nights, but is for you to decide at some future time as to whether or not you want to use this Vitalizer. The book, remember, is full of personal advice and complete in itself, going into the subject of sex hygiene strictly from a man's viewpoint, telling what you yourself may easily do to retain your natural vitality, and how best to go about the matter in making a fair, square effort to repair damage done by past follies and to completely restore vigor which seems lost. My friend, I care not what your station in life may be, I strongly urge upon you to send for and read this little free compendium, then see if you do not discover some surprising things about yourself and your present physical condition. The book is made up of seventy pages, containing over 8,000 words and thirty half-tone photo reproductions, all assembled for your personal guidance and information. Over a million copies have been thus distributed since

REAL MANHOOD WINS.

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SANDEN, Author.

For New Strength, Try This in Your Own Case

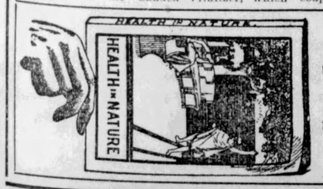
The man who lacks an abundant vitality and physical vigor is today, more than ever before, handicapped in every calling of life, because our strenuous times demand top-notch strength and energy if great achievements are to be attained. In other words, it is the manly man who is more in demand, and who makes his personality known wherever he may be. Both men and women are naturally attracted by physical vigor or vitality and are ever ready to follow where the strongest nature leads.

It is my firm opinion that almost any weakened man may increase his vitality and establish himself in the same class with all strong, virile "magnetic" men if he but goes about it in the right way. Get my little free book and see what you can learn about the subject and with respect to new strength. If I can show you how you yourself may easily restore your bodily vitality so you will be the full equal of other strong, influential men you see about you, then my free book will fulfill its principal mission. I manufacture a little mechanical appliance called the Sanden Vitalizer, which may be of interest to you as it is meant to aid the man who honestly strives to restore his lost vital vigor. It weights only several ounces and you wear it all night. Thus while you sleep it sends a gentle Force, which I call Vitality, into your system. Over 200,000 now in use or have been recently used.

Men everywhere throughout the world say this Vitalizer restores vitality in sixty to ninety days, cures weak back, rheumatic pains, stomach, liver, kidney, and bladder disorders.

Special attachments carry the Force to all parts of the body when such treatment is required. As I have said, you may or may not be interested in this Vitalizer, but at any rate, no matter what your physical condition, whether you are a banker or mechanic, farmer or office man, you need the advice and information which the free book contains.

If in or near this city I should be pleased to have you call and test the Vitalizer. Hours 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Otherwise please use coupon, and get the book by return mail.



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The Truth About Catarrh

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No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

Heals Day and Night

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing, or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am FREE--You Can Be FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand and will write to you with complete information FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

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IRISH HOME RULE PASSES, 351 TO 274

Measure Now Becomes Law, Despite Whatever Action May Be Taken Later by House of Lords.

London, May 25. — The Irish home rule bill passed its third reading in the house of commons today by a majority of 77.

The vote was: For, 351; against 274.

Now Becomes a Law.

Under the provisions of the parliament act the bill becomes law, after this stage, as it had already twice passed through all its stages in the house of commons in two separate sessions and the vote of the house of lords therefore has no further effect.

The house was seething with excitement from the moment the speaker took the chair. Members of the various parties indulged in loud outbursts of cheering when their respective champions entered the chamber, while at the same time mocking banter was shouted from the opposite benches.

Mr. Ganzoni, the Unionist who on Saturday defeated C. F. G. Masterman, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in the by-election at Apswich, met with such an uproarious welcome on his introduction that he appeared glad to escape from the limelight.

Lowther Makes Apology.

The Rt. Hon. James Lowther, the speaker, took an early opportunity today of applying balm to the sores left by the violent incidents of Thursday last. He frankly admitted he should not have used the expression he did when he asked Andrew Bonar Law, leader of the opposition, whether he approved of the disorderly demonstration by the Unionist members.

The speaker appealed to the premier to give the house some information regarding the bill to be introduced after the passage of the Irish home rule bill for the amendment of that measure so as to meet some of the objections of the people of Ulster.

In response to the speaker's plea, Premier Asquith announced the amending bill would give effect to any agreement which the government was still hopeful might be reached. He said that if at the time of the introduction of the Irish home rule bill to the house of lords no such agreement had been reached, the amending bill would embody the substance of the proposals outlined by him on March 9 in the hope that after discussion an agreement might be secured.

On March 9th Premier Asquith told the house of commons that before the bill became operative a poll would be taken of the parliamentary electors of each county of Ulster to decide whether these counties should be excluded from the provisions of the Irish home rule bill for a period of six years from the first meeting of the new Irish parliament. If the majority of the voters were in favor of the scheme the county would automatically be excluded for the prescribed period.

There will be a long, hard fight, however, possibly civil war in Ireland, before a parliament is set up in Dublin, for the Ulstermen are determined that the Protestant portion of the province shall be excluded from the operation of the bill and threaten to establish a provisional government as soon as the bill leaves the house of commons.

How Home Rule Won

1870—Home rulers established home Government Association in Dublin.
1874—House of commons defeated a motion favoring home rule in Ireland.
1879—Definite measures were taken to obtain home rule.
1880—Home rule party named Charles Stewart Parnell its parliamentary leader.
1882—Negotiations begun by Parnell with Gladstone.
1886—First home rule bill was introduced by Gladstone. The bill was rejected summarily.
1889—Agitation in favor of home rule in Ireland ridiculed in speech by Lord Salisbury.
1890—Irish party re-elected Parnell as leader.
1891—John E. Redmond succeeded to leadership in parliament of home rule forces on death of Parnell.
1892—House of commons rejected resolution giving home rule separately to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.
1893—House of commons passed second home rule bill introduced by Gladstone, but house of lords rejects it.
1909—Irish nationalists and liberal government made alliance, the nationalists to support the budget and other government measures with understanding that home rule bill would be passed.
1910—Last great obstacle to home rule eliminated by mesure limiting veto power of house of lords.
1913—Home rule bill passed house of commons on January 16.
1913—Lords rejected home rule, 326 to 69, on January 30.
1913—Commons passed home rule bill second time on July 8.
1913—Lords again rejected measure on July 15.
1914—Commons for third and final time passed home rule bill on May 25.

TERMS OF HOME RULE BILL

Imperial parliament remains supreme, but Ireland is given real autonomy in regard to purely Irish affairs, subject to certain reservations and safeguards.

Irish parliament, to sit in Dublin, to consist of a senate and a house of commons.

Irish senate of 40 members, at first nominated by Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. They will hold office for terms of five years. After expiration of first term they will be elected under proportional representation, as follows: Ulster 14, Leinster 11, Munster 9 and Connaught 6.

Irish house of commons of 164 members, elected by existing constituencies, on a 27,000 population unit. This will give Ulster 59, Leinster 41, Munster 37, Connaught 25 and Universities 2.

Power of Irish parliament subject to "territorial limitation." No authority to deal with questions of peace and war, army, navy or treason. Irish constabulary to be transferred to control of Irish parliament after six years; postoffice savings bank after 10 years if Irish parliament wishes; pensions after a year's notice if Ireland wishes.

Irish parliament prohibited from directly or indirectly establishing or endowing any religion, from giving any preference or privilege or imposing any disability on account of religious belief.

Lord Lieutenant, appointed by crown, will have power to veto laws which go beyond constitutional powers of Irish parliament. He will exercise this veto on instructions from imperial cabinet.

Validity of laws passed by Irish parliament subject to appeal to Irish court of appeal and afterward to the judicial committee of privy council.

Lord Lieutenant's appointment not subject to religious disabilities as now. Thus a Catholic may be appointed.

Taxes to be collected by imperial government for the present, with certain exceptions. Imperial exchequer will pay into Irish exchequer every year a fixed sum based on cost of Irish government when act passes, together with Irish postal revenue and $2,500,000, to be reduced gradually to $1,000,000. Thus if Ireland saves, the money is her own; if she is extravagant she will have to pay for it herself.

Irish parliament to have limited power to tax, but not to impose customs duty save on articles already dutiable in the United Kingdom. There are restrictions on legislation on income tax, state and stamp duties. Growth in receipts from revenue other than taxes imposed by Irish parliament will go to diminish the deficit, $10,000,000 at present.

Forty-two Irish members, or one per 100,000 of population, will sit in imperial parliament at Westminster, instead of 103 as at present. If parties were divided as at present this would give representation at Westminster of 34 Nationalists and eight Unionists.

Bill to take effect not earlier than eight months after passage, or later than 15 months, as may be ordered by the king in council.

He's in Good Health, but He Can't Talk

WILLIAM G. ROCKEFELLER

INQUIRY HALTS CELEBRATION

Tarrytown, N. Y., May 26.—Although Tuesday was said to be the fiftieth anniversay of their wedding, neither William Rockefeller nor Mrs. Rockefeller was there to celebrate it. It is believe the celebration was postponed because Rockefeller regrets the publicity of the investigations now being made by the Interstate Commerce Comission.

Rockefeller will not take the stand While enjoying good health, he has no power of speech. All his telephoning is done by clerks. When he wishes to converse he uses a pad and paper.

CARUSO FLIES IN BIPLANE

London, May 26.—Enrico Caruso, the famous tenor, made his first flight in an aeroplane Sunday. He went up in a biplane with Claude Graham-White at the Hendon aerodome and remained in the air for 15 minutes.

JAPAN RATIFIES NEW TREATY

Tokio, May 23.—The Japanese-American arbitration treaty, it was announced by the government today, has been ratified by Japan.

The treaty ratified by Japan today is one of a number of similar tenor that have been negotiated by the state department. The treaties were ratified by the United States senate on February 22, last. As ratified, the treaty pledges the contracting governments to arbitrate all questions excepting only those affecting vital interests, independence or national honor and the rights of third parties.

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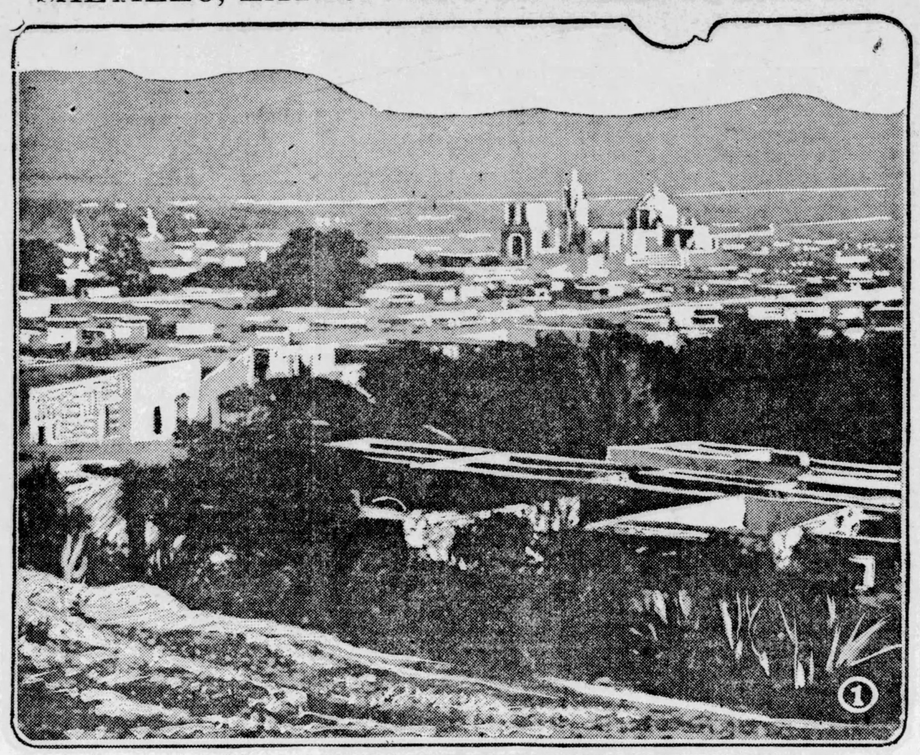
Genuine seven jeweled Railroad watch worth $15 to anyone who requires an absolutely reliable timekeeper and a watch that will last a lifetime. Locomotive on dial, stamped and guaranteed seven jewels, breguet hairspring, patent regulator, quick train. Fitted in heavy or medium weight solid ore-silver dustproof screwcase, both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 20 years. To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our great catalogue of Elgin watches we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $2.95. Send this advertisement with $2.95 and watch will be sent to you by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send $2.95 today. Address E. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

SALTILLO, LATEST CITY TO FALL TO REBELS



1-BIRDSEYE VIEW OF SALTILLO 2-MAP SHOWING POSITION OF SATILLO

Saltillo is the latest city of importance to be taken from the federals by the constitutionalists under Villa. The constitutionalists now say one more battle will land them in Mexico City.

MEET JUNE 2 TO END COAL STRIKE

Miners and Operators Expected to Reach Agreement at That Time.

Columbus, May 23.—Hope for settlement of the strike which has shut down practically every coal mine in Ohio and thrown 45,000 miners out of employment was renewed following a meeting of representatives of miners and operators called by Governor Cox yesterday.

Though no agreement was reached as to a new wage scale based on the mine-run system, it was agreed to hold another joint conference of miners and operators in this city on June 2.

At this conference a compromise proposal will be introduced which, if approved by a majority of both sides, probably will accomplish a settlement.

At the joint conference held early in April, which ended in a radical disagreement, the operators offered a mine-run wage of 41.12 cents a ton for machine mined coal, while the miners refused to consider less than 49.64 cents. The compromise proposal will doubtless provide a rate of 45 or 46 cents.

May Call Convention.

Should the compromise go through, it might be necessary for the miners to call a special convention of their state organization to ratify it.

The miners were represented at today's meeting, held in the governor's office at the state house by their state executive committee of eight members, consisting of John Moore, Columbus, president; Lee Hall, Columbus, vice president; George W. Savage, Columbus, secretary-treasurer; L. D. Davies, Pomeroy; William F. Links, Akron; John Caxton, Salineville; C. S. Albasin, Bridgeport, and W. C. Thompson, Byesville.

The operators were represented by the following fifteen members of their organization: E. A. Cole and H. L. Chapman, Columbus; W. R. Woodford, A. A. Augustus, W. E. Willard, C. E. Maurer, S. H. Robbins, of Cleveland, W. E. Haskins, Coshocton; J. H. Upson, Newark; George M. Jones, Toledo; E. N. Bennett, Nelsonville; W. L. Timmons and C. E. Case, Zanesville, and W. E. Fox, Zanesville.

To Revise Demand.

In the coming conference delegates from the miners will not be bound by the decision of the previous state conference when a rate of 49.64 for machine mined coal was fixed as the demand. That price will be subject to revision if the coming conference decides it is to the interest of the miners to revise.

The same is true of the price offered by the operators, which was about 8 cents per ton lower. The deck is cleared for action in the coming gathering and the miners will fix their demand and the operators will fix their price without reference to previous actions and decisions.

One of the most cheering bits of news that has come to those desiring a settlement of the Ohio coal situation is that President John White, of the national miners' organization, is coming to Ohio and will lead the offices of the national body to bring about peace.

Suspend Green Law.

An order suspending the Green anti-screen law for 15 days was filed in federal court Saturday morning. The order was issued Friday and bears the signature of Judge John M. Killits, Judge Sater and Circuit Judge Warrington. The purpose in suspending the law, which became effective Wednesday, is to permit the coal operators of Ohio to make their last stand in the United States supreme court against the bill.

As indicated in the hearing at the lower court in Toledo the operators will base their main contention on the alleged violation of the fourteenth amendment in that the Green anti-screen law which gives jurisdiction of the weighing of coal to the state industrial commission deprives the owners of their business and interferes with the relations of master and servant.

The suspension of the law indicates that the coal mines of Ohio will remain closed for two weeks. The 45,000 miners who are basing their hopes for an increase in wages on the new law will be idle for that length of time.

MINERS WILL FRAME NEW DEMANDS BEFORE MEETING

Columbus, May 23.—Ohio miners will hold a convention June 1, a day before their conference with operators as arranged yesterday at a meeting with Governor Cox, and at that time will formulate new wage demands.

A call for the convention will go out Monday, President John Moore, of District No. 6, United Mine Workers, said today.

Whether the miners will continue to make the same demands of 71 3-7 cents a ton for pick mined, and 49.64 cents for machine mined coal on a mine run basis, miners' officials would not predict today.

$3,000,000 FOR ROADS

Hogan Rules Contracts Need Not Wait for Money.

Columbus, May 23.—About 1,000 miles of intercounty and main market roads will be built in Ohio this summer, approximately $3,000,000 will be spent and 10,000 men will be employed as a result of an opinion that contracts may be let on funds anticipated from the special half mill levy for road purposes, without waiting until the money actually is in the state treasury, given to state highway comissioner James R. Marker by Atorney General Hogan today. Mr. Marker said he would begin advertising for bids on road improvement within a week or two.

HE WHISTLED TO THE QUEEN

London, May 26.—There is a resident of Sunbury who will feel uncomfortable in his mind for a long time to come. He was walking behind two women in the park, when he noticed the younger of them drop her handkerchief. He picked it up, and, to, attract the owner's attention, whistled loudly as he ran to restore it. The owner thanked him politely.

Afterward, to his confusion, he learned he had been whistling to the Queen and Princess Mary.

The Up-to-date Farmer

knocking about his place finds a mighty big lot of pleasure in a chew of "PIPER". There's something about the open air, the stimulating life of the country, that calls for a rich, satisfying chew. And he uses

PIPER Heidsieck

CHEWING TOBACCO—Champagne Flavor

This is the tobacco that has that famous wine-like flavor. There's no other like it in the world!

PIPER Heidsieck is the *highest grade* of chewing tobacco on the market. It is made by experts who have agreed that the leaf used in "PIPER" is the *ripest* and *mellowest* that nature can grow and the craft of man improve.

This selection of the best leaves from the cream of the world's crop gives "PIPER" its wonderfully *satisfying and lasting taste.*

Try chewing "PIPER" for a week or two and you will never use any other.

FREE Send 10c and we will send a full-size 10 cent cut of "PIPER" in a handsome leather pouch FREE to any address in U. S. The tobacco, the pouch and mailing expenses will cost us 20 cents and we are glad to spend the money to get you to try "PIPER" just once. We know that once you have started, you will become a permanent friend of this wonderfully wholesome, healthful and satisfying tobacco. In writing us please tell us the name of the dealer from whom you buy your tobacco.

Sold by dealers everywhere, in all size cuts from 5c up—also in handy 10c tin boxes

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
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MORGAN BOOKS WILL BE GONE INTO IN PROBE

Interstate Commerce Body Takes Advantage of Son's Offer to Discredit Mellen Story.

Washington, May 26.—Further testimony before the interstate commerce commission on financial affairs of the New Haven railroad was postponed today until Wednesday, June 3, to permit special examiners to inspect the books of J. P. Morgan & Co. and personal papers of the late J. Pierpont Morgan.

The delay coming closely upon yesterday's conference between President Wilson and the attorney general, and persistent reports that the investigation would probably be halted, caused a great deal of speculation, but there was nothing official to bear out the view that the conference of yesterday was responsible for today's development.

Four important witnesses, whose testimony is desired, still are too sick to appear. Samuel C. Morehouse, George MacCulloch Miller, Devere Warner and Morton F. Plant today sent physicians' certificates to the commission to show that they were too ill to be examined on the witness stand.

The commission wants the testimony of Morehouse in connection with New Haven dealings with the Billiard Co. Miller and Plant are directors, and Warner is a former director of the New Haven.

Lewis Cass Ledyard made a statement saying he wanted to deny much of the testimony of Mr. Mellen, and protesting against the hearing being closed without his testimony being taken. He read a letter of May 23 to Commissioner McChord in which he said:

"The testimony of Mr. Mellen is at variance with my recollection in a number of particulars, and I think a very inaccurate impression of the affairs of the company would be given, unless other witnesses, having knowledge of the matters under inquiry are afforded an opportunity to state, with the same freedom that he has done, their knowledge of the same matters concerning which he has testified. My understanding is that the resolution under which you are proceeding expressly calls for a thorough investigation into the affairs of the railroad company."

Ledyard was handed a reply to his letter written by Mr. McChord under today's date, saying in part:

"Developments have been such that the commission has deemed advisable to withdraw the subpoena heretofore served upon you, and you may take this letter as cancellation of the subpoena, so that you are relieved of all compulsion as to being a witness in this matter. Should you desire to appear voluntarily waiving all immunity by the testimony you may give, you may so advise the commission and the question of you being a witness will then be determined."

After reading the letter, Ledyard announced he would accept the suggestion that he be a voluntary witness, and would inform the commission to that effect in writing after returning to his office in New York. He asked he be notified when he could be heard.

J. P. Morgan characterized as untrue last night Mellen's testimony in Washington last week, that J. Pierpont Morgan concealed from Mr. Mellen facts regarding the New Haven road which Mellen should have known.

Morgan offered to produce before any proper tribunal at any time the records of J. P. Morgan & Co., and the personal records of his father.

Taking full responsibility upon himself for the change in the roads' presidency by which Mellen resigned and gave way to another, Morgan said it was untrue his father in any sense took from Mellen the management of the road or any part of its affairs.

Regarding the absorption of the Boston & Maine by the New Haven, Morgan said his father deemed it advisable for the public benefit, since it was recognized by others, as well as by the late Morgan himself, that changing economic conditions threatened the commercial position of New England.

MELLEN WILL NOT RETRACT

New York, May 26.—Charles S. Mellen, former president of the New Haven system, made this comment when his attention was called to Mr. Morgan's statement:

"I testified under oath. My testimony stands as it was given. If Mr. Morgan wants to testify under oath he can do so so far as I am concerned," said Mellen.

TWO GENERALS, OTHER OFFICERS, ARE EXECUTED

Washington, May 21.—More details of the conflict between Mexican federals and constitutionalists at Paredon several days ago, which culminated in wholesale execution of federal officers, were received in official dispatches to the constitutionalist headquarters here today.

General Carranza's agents, however, have received no confirmation of reports that General Villa has deferred his campaign against Saltillo until the railroad from Paredon has been rebuilt. War department officials again displayed intense interest in the constitutionalist army operations about Saltillo, but were unable to get any definite information.

Secretary Bryan and other state department officials would make no comment on the sanguinary aftermath of the battle at Paredon, but credence generally was given the report from General Villa, confirmed by the later report to the constitutionalists here, which was as follows:

"The federals evacuated Monclova and united with the outposts which they had in Paredon, making a total of 5,000 men.

"The fight took place between 10 and 12 o'clock. The enemy were completely routed. Eight hundred prisoners were taken. Three complete railway trains, 600,000 rounds of ammunition, nine field guns, seven machine guns, all their transports and a great quantity of arms were captured.

"It is believed that Generals Arturo Alvarez and Ignacio Munoz were killed. General Ozorno and a good number of officers were executed by shooting. Our losses were relatively small."

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Railway Postal Clerks Wanted. $75.00 month; life job. Write immediately for full particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Hustling Man Under 50 Years Wanted, each locality, to introduce our new membership; either spare or full time—$50 to $500 monthly; experience unnecessary. Address, The 1-L-U 2027, Covington, Ky.

Motormen, Conductors, Interurbans. $75 monthly. State age; experience unnecessary. Qualify now. Application, details free. Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I Made $50,000 in Five Years With a Small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Hencock, Lockport, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Men Wanted—With Rigs, to Introduce our guaranteed poultry preparation; $100 monthly salary and expenses. Redwood Chemical Co., 96, St. Paul, Minn.

HELP WANTED.

U. S. Government Jobs Open to Men and women. Over 15,000 appointments coming; $75 to $150 month. Life jobs; pleasant work; short hours; vacations. Common sense education sufficient. Full directions telling how to get position, free. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-31, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees. Easy money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful new Color Display Book—shows every variety fruit actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing—closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816. Write quick for contract and location. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.

Wanted—Responsible party to take charge of our business in each county handling sale of Automatic Combination Tool, a combined wire fence stretcher, post puller, lifting jack, etc. Lifts or pulls 3 tons, weighs 24 pounds. Sells readily to farmers, shops, contractors, etc. No experience necessary. Descriptive catalogue, prices and terms free upon request. Harrah Mfg. Co., Drawer O, Bloomfield, Indiana.

FARM LAND.

Only $2 Down, $2 Month 5-acre farm, near Traverse City; not much cleared; plenty of small fruit; no waste land; good soil; only $15 acre; worth double. W. Topping, 903 Reaper Bldg., Chicago.

Investigate This: Excellent Land in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, adjacent to the Northern Pacific Railway—the best developed sections of the Northwest; obtainable at low prices, State land on long payments and deeded land on crop payment plan; good climate; good schools; no isolated pioneering. Send for literature saying what state most interests you. L. J. Bricker, Gen. Immig. Agt., 215, Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A Rare Opportunity Make Comfortable living home sewing plain seams. No canvassing; steady. No triflers reply. Sewers small lots especially. Send 10c postage samples, etc., returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, 43, Rehoboth, Del.

$7 per 50 Embroidering One Plain corner handkerchiefs; sent anywhere postage. Easy spare time agency. Trial sample handkerchief, 20c. Also refund payment guaranty. Arabian Supply Co., Dept. 24, Cleveland, O.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

FINANCIAL.

Free—The Mining News, Devoted to an exceptional mining investment and mining news, will be sent three months Free to get acquainted. The Mining News, 2543 W. 37th Ave., Denver, Colo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any one who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,500. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

PATENTS.

Patents—No Attorney Fees Until Patent allowed. Send sketch for free search. Free books. Frank Fuller, Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL.

Hannas Appendicitis Lotion Cures appendicitis, gallstones, peritonitis and female troubles in one week. Sent postpaid $1 per bottle. J. Hanna, Scott, Ohio.

TOBACCO FOR SALE.

Pure Tobacco Leaf. No dope. No flavoring. Grown in Henry County, Virginia. From farmer to you. One pound 55c, 3 pounds $1.00. Money back if not satisfied. Sample free. Piedmont Tobacco Co., Box A-202, Danville, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cactis—Tree and Prickley Pear Cactus cuttings 10 cts., with planting instructions. Special to agents. No stamps. Add. Box 306, Tucumcari, N. Mex.

Saturday Nights, Fireside Companions New York Ledgers and other story papers wanted, 1860 to 1890. Tom Kelly, Geneseo, N. Y.

China Lily Bulbs for sale, 25 cents a dozen. M. A. Shall, Oceanside, California.

Quick Cash for Property or Business Anything; anywhere. No agents; no commissions. Write Dept. 2, Co-Operative Salesmen Co., Lincoln, Nebr.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. "G. Sun," Leroy, Mich.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE

We are offering for sale an estate of 500 acres, a little over an hour's ride from Pittsburgh, high altitude and above the Ohio river, having good boating, fishing and hunting.

This property consists of mansion 150 by 150 of 30 rooms, 9 baths, 3 dining rooms, bowling, gymnasium and billiard rooms; 300 acres under cultivation, 8 houses, dairy barn 325 by 50, sheep bank barn, electric plant, 17 miles of gas, water and sewerage pipes; over 2 miles macadam road; this is only a partial list; estate originally cost about $1,000,000.00.

We are offering this at a very low price. For further information address,

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1301 First National Bank Bldg.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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The firm that has the best in Farms, Orchard Lands, Stores, Hotels, News Agencies, Oil properties, etc., for sale.
We handle only straight business and never misrepresent anything we offer.

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Pittsburgh, Pa.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1092 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

SOUTH GEORGIA FARMS

Two Crops a Year Here; no Snow. New colony of Ohio and Michigan farmers. Virgin soils, on railroad. Best Corn, Cotton and Paper Shell Pecan Lands. Covered with grass, grazing all the year. No boll weevil here. Write for booklet today.
Wayne Development Company, Owners, Grand Building, Brunswick, Ga.

AGENTS—MAKE $100 to $300 per month easy selling our new Triplicate Sauce Pan. Cooking utensil for 3 different foods on one burner. 400 Specialties—all wide-awake sellers. Write quick for exclusive territory and large catalogue.
AMERICAN ALUMINUM MFG. CO. Div. 840 Lemont, Ill.

BASEBALL

Believing there are thousands of young men and boys among the readers of the Blade who would like to keep informed as to what the big baseball clubs of the country are doing, it has been decided to print each week the position of the clubs as they stand in their respective leagues.

The three principal baseball organizations of the country have been selected. They are the National, American and Federal, the latter the outlaw league, so-called because it is managed independently of all other organizations. There are many other minor organizations, with hundreds of high-class players in them, but the three mentioned represent the big things in baseball. In these the stars of the national game are found and the enormous salaries are paid. Every ambitious ball player hopes and strives to get into one of these organizations some day.

The position each club holds on Monday of each week will show how the championship race of the season is progressing.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Monday morning, May 25, the clubs occupied positions as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	20	8	.714
New York	16	10	.615
Cincinnati	19	14	.576
St. Louis	17	18	.486
Brooklyn	13	14	.481
Philadelphia	11	15	.426
Chicago	14	19	.424
Boston	7	19	.269

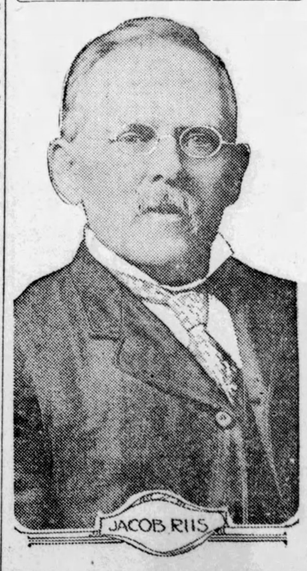
AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	21	12	.636
Washington	18	12	.600
Philadelphia	16	11	.593
Boston	14	14	.500
New York	14	14	.500
St. Louis	15	16	.484
Chicago	14	20	.412
Cleveland	9	22	.290

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltimore	19	17	.731
St. Louis	16	15	.516
Brooklyn	12	12	.500
Buffalo	13	13	.500
Chicago	15	16	.484
Indianapolis	13	15	.464
Kansas City	14	18	.437
Pittsburg	11	17	.393

JACOB RIIS IS DEAD



Barre, Mass., May 26.—Jacob A. Riis, author and social worker, died at his summer home here today, after a long illness.

He was the close personal friend of Col. Roosevelt.

POLICEWOMAN IS AFRAID TO GO HOME IN THE DARK

Chicago, May 25.—Mrs. Mary O'Connell, a policewoman, is afraid to go home in the dark, and yesterday asked to have a policeman detailed to escort her home after finishing her detail.

She is stationed at a railroad depot. She said she had been asking patrolmen to walk home with her for her safety.

VILLA WINS BRILLIANT BATTLE; GETS 900 PRISONERS

Estacion, Amargos, Mexico, May 19 (via El Paso, Tex., May 21.)—General Francisco Villa, leading 4,000 Constitutionalist troops, won the first important engagement of the Saltillo campaign, May 17, when at Paredon he defeated 4,500 Federals, retreating from Monclova.

The Federal generals Miguel Alvarez and Ignacio Munos were killed in the battle, and two other generals and many former Federal officers were executed by the Constitutionalists after the battle, according to a copy of an official telegram from General Francisco Villa to General Carranza received here today.

The Constitutionalists lost 16 killed and 29 wounded. The Federal casualties were 29 killed and more than 80 wounded.

The Constitutionalists captured 900 prisoners, nine pieces of artillery, 1,000,000 rounds of small arms ammunition, a large quantity of artillery ammunition and a large supply of provisions, in addition to five troop trains, which carried the Huerta soldiers.